Cambria :: Freeman,
Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation, - 1200.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy 1 year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do do if not paid within 3 months.. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.25

To persons residing outside of the county no quote additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. Notes but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1891. NUMBER 32.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
1 inch, 3 months	2.50
1 inch, 6 months	3.50
1 inch, 1 year	5.00
2 inches, 6 months	6.00
2 inches, 1 year	10.00
3 inches, 6 months	8.00
3 inches, 1 year	12.00
¼ column, 6 months	10.00
½ column, 6 months	20.00
¼ column, 1 year	35.00
1 column, 6 months	40.00
1 column, 1 year	70.00

Business items, first insertion, 10c. per line; subsequent insertions, 5c. per line

Administrator's and Executor's Notices	$2.50
Auditor's Notices	2.00
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisement.

Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at the lowest prices. And don't you forget it.

It's STRANGE that anybody will chew poor plug tobacco when they can get the genuine OLD HONESTY PLUG TOBACCO at any store.

It has NO superior, and NO equal at the price.

It is worth YOUR while to try it. There's profit and pleasure for YOU in OLD HONESTY Tobacco

John Finzer & Bros., Louisville, Ky.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PA.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS
EBENSBURG, PA.
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cozy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

BLAIR HOUSE
Barber :-: Shop!

A first-class Barber Shop has been opened in basement of Blair House where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. The shop is in the hands of skilled artists who will give every attention to customers. Everything kept in good order. Your patronage solicited.
FRANK VEES,
Proprietor.

THRESHING MACHINES
A Specialty.
Simplest, Most Durable, Economical and Perfect in use. Wastes no Grain; Cleans it Best of Any Machine.
Threshing Engines & Horse Powers,
SAW MILLS and Standard Implements generally.
Send for Ill. Catalogue.
A. B. FARQUHAR CO.,
Penna Agricult'l Works, York, Pa.

WASHINGTON FEMALE SEMINARY.
The next session opens September 16th. For catalogues or information apply Miss N. SHERRARD, Principal, or REV. JAS. I. BROWN SON, D. D., Pres. Board Trustees, Washington, Pa. jul24 2m

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

DELIVERSON, Pa., Nov. 27, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.
Yours truly,
WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.

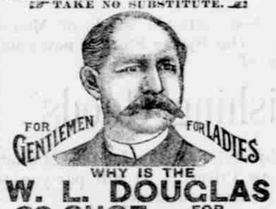
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, took stiffened and swollen. Two horsemen about here advised me to try Spavin Cure. I used part of his bottles. Spavin Cure, and I bought a bottle and before it was used up my horse was entered in a race in which he won, having nearly worked all the season since, and I am showing no more signs of it. I consider Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it ought to be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,
EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price, by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
oct10 90-1y.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



WHY IS THE
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-Sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $6.00 to $7.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $8.00.

$3.50 Police Shoe, Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will want no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits as the best wearing shoes known.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, last Opossum, beautiful and stylish, equals French imported shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

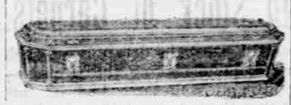
Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses is the best in America. Stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

C. T. ROBERTS,
Agent, Ebensburg, Pa. jul23, 3m

$6000.00 a year is being made by John E. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can prove to you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go along. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, HONORABLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

ROBERT EVANS,



UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.

A full line of Caskets always on hand.

Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 86

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1883-tf.

THE FREEMAN is the largest paper in North-Cambria. Don't forget it.

THERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPOLIO

To clean tombstones. To polish knives. To clean dishes. To renew oil-cloth. To scrub floors. To whiten marble. To renovate paint. To wash out stains. To remove rust. To brighten metals. To scour bath-tubs. To scour kettles.

EVERYBODY USES IT.

Barbers to cleanse false hearts. Engineers to polish their instruments. Washerwomen to scour their pans. Cooks to cleanse the kitchen sink. Jewelers to clean off surfaces. Engineers to clean parts of machines. Milliners to renovate old capotas. Architects to clean up the tools of trade. Housekeepers to scrub marble floors. Chemists to remove stains. Carvers to sharpen their knives. Soldiers to brighten their arms. Sorrowful ones to scour all stains from hearts. Renovators to clean carpets.

EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.

INDICATIONS.

I know he likes me; not by shy
And tender smiles or looks caressing.
I know it, yes,
By his unpleasant manners; by
His new-found, dreadfully distressing
Awkwardness.

He who was tranquil, debonair,
Was dexterous-tongued, carelessly cheerful,
Was blithe and bold,
Sits with a dull and vacant stare;
Smiles in a gloomy fashion fearful
To behold.

Utters—he who was frolicsome—
Such heavy, vapid things as never
Spake he before;
Stammers and blunders; or is dumb
Long periods. He who was clever
Is a bore.

Thinks not of what he wears, although
Dapper of yore; is all but dowdy;
Seeks no excuse
For hair too long, collar too low,
Hat too antique—he who was proud, he
Who was spruce!

Dismal he is, and sad and meek;
Timidly lets his plain, his many
Chances slip by;
He who was dauntless dare not speak
One trifling word. Nor does he—can he—
See that I—

I know he loves me. And some day
I shall have hardily confessed it—
Tenderly, too;
I shall avow the simple way—
Tell him how easily I guessed it—
How I knew!
—Emma A. Opper, in Judge.

WHICH TOOK HIM?

Husband or Son-in-Law, the Widow Must Have Her Piquet.

Mrs. Vincent, widowed and wealthy, looked haughty and fierce.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon, and the sun took the liberty to intrude through the window into the library, furnished in purple leather and walled with books, which had had a pretty complete rest for the ten years that the late Vincent had been in his grave.

Mrs. Vincent sat and glared.

Her dark, prominent and wrathfully-astonished eyes had for their target a young man, in whose bearing appeared a singular mixture of deference and defiance.

He, on his part, saw before him a lady under fifty, but not far. The lips were yet full and red, and her figure, though ample, still retained agreeable lines. If her hair was white, the black eyebrows held their color and emphasized the air of command to which the Roman contour of the nose most contributed.

"Well, I never!" she cried, slapping down a pack of cards on the table.

The man smiled slightly.

A young man, with curly brown hair, cheerful, blue eyes, up-twisted mustache and a firm chin—a fresh, alert, compact, healthy young man, whose loose, elegant costume proved that he understood how to achieve that careless grace which so charms women. An intelligent young man with cynical confidence in his smile.

He stood unfrightened, just the sort of young man who should not be what he was—secretary to a mature California street widow of spotless reputation and large means.

"Well, I never!" the lady exclaimed. The young man spoke resolutely:

"No, Mrs. Vincent; I shall play piquet with you no more. Piquet is a good enough game, and I am not averse to it in reason. But I object to piquet in the forenoon, in the afternoon, and in the evening, six days in the week. I confess I'm tired of piquet."

"In that case, and because of your insolence," said Mrs. Vincent, with cold deliberation, "you may consider yourself discharged, Mr. Middles."

"Very well, ma'am." And he turned toward the door.

"Mr. Middles!"

He halted, his hand on the portiere, and faced about.

She placed her glasses on her modified-Roman nose, viewed him steadily, and, toying with the cards, inquired:

"Would an increase of salary be any inducement, sir?"

"No."

"Then go!"

He bowed and disappeared.

He hand sought the bell. Jeames, in livery, both imported from London, responded.

"Hoggins, Mr. Middles is in the hall. Say to him that I wish to see him."

The secretary returned, overcoat on arm, hat in hand.

Mrs. Vincent threw herself back in her chair, and, clasping her plump, white hands above her head, said, in the conciliatory tone of the negotiator:

"Mr. Middles, let us not act hastily. I acknowledge that I cannot well spare you. Next to myself you are the best piquet-player this side of New York."

"I know it, Mrs. Vincent. Indeed, I play better than you."

"You do not!"

"I do."

His frozen calmness cowed her.

There was feeling in her words that followed:

"You loved my husband, did you not?"

"I did. He was a father to me. I owe my education to him, and—and—"

"All that you are."

"Which is not much, Mrs. Vincent."

"He was your benefactor, and you loved him, yet you refuse so little a thing as to play piquet with your benefactor's widow."

"I do. Gratitude has its limits."

"Evidently. You will not humor an old woman's weakness and lighten the burden of her loneliness?"

"I will not. Besides, it is no weakness, but a disease, this insanity for piquet. Moreover, you are not old. On the contrary, Mrs. Vincent, you are still a charming woman, and by withdrawing yourself from the world, and giving yourself over to cards, you wrong yourself. Worse than that, you fail in your duty to your daughter, who has the life of a nun."

"That is nothing to you, sir!"

"True."

Again he moved toward the door.

"Will nothing," asked the lady, in alarm, "induce you to sit down to a game with me—just one?"

"Nothing that you would give, Mrs. Vincent."

"Pooh! You know very well that I'll give anything you ask. I can't do without you. What is it you want?"

"Yourself."

"Eh? You mean —"

"That neither as secretary, protege, nor friend shall I play piquet with you again. As your husband, I will."

"God bless my soul!"

To no woman unburied can an offer be either long surprising or disagreeable. It was with warmed cheeks and softened eyes that the widow said:

"Do I understand that—that you—you love me, Ernst?"

Mr. Middles bowed, but averted his glance.

She sighed and murmured:

"Ah, I am rich."

"Precisely, Mrs. Vincent. You are rich, you love to play piquet, and I am the best player on the Pacific coast. If you will marry me, I will play; if not, not."

"Well?"

"Under the circumstances, I do not see that more can rationally be said."

"Cut the cards."

Eighteen, golden-haired, slim, supple, adorable, Adele Vincent flashed her scornful eyes on the visage of Mr. Middles, who, undisturbed, sat at ease in the conservatory.

Mrs. Vincent played solitaire in the adjoining library, awaiting her affianced and piquet.

"Why, mamma is old enough to be your mother, Ernst Middles."

"I know it."

"Your motive in making this monstrous engagement must be purely mercenary."

"Strictly."

"And you feel no shame in making the admission?"

"None."

"Faugh!"

"Thanks."

"For what?"

"For so well expressing my feelings."

She sank upon a lounge, her pretty feet crossed, covered her face with her little hands, and her lovely young body was shaken with sobs.

"Don't cry," said Mr. Middles.

"I can't help it. Oh, it is infamous!"

"Yes. Still I congratulate myself."

"Congratulate yourself!"

"Enthusiastically. I have neither the brains nor energy to conquer a fortune, therefore I marry one."

"You can descend to that?"

"I rejoice to find that I can. I am not the fool that I might be. Many men quarrel with their luck. I discover that I am too wise for such folly. Compose yourself, my dear Adele. I'll be a father to you."

"A father! You are but eight years older than I. Oh, Ernst, consider. You have been a son to mamma and a brother to me. We have grown from childhood together. Papa loved you. Don't, I beg of you, don't make us all ridiculous!"

"My word is given, Adele. As a gentleman, I must keep it."

"A gentleman, indeed! I thought you a man, with a man's courage, a man's honor. Oh!"

"Calm yourself."

"Calm myself! You put me to humiliation and sell yourself and your talents for—"

"The prizes that talent gives take years of conflict to win. I get the prizes without the conflict."

"The brave young man who was to face the world and achieve!"

"I have outgrown the illusions of youth, Adele."

"And you will marry a woman in whose crazed sight your chief merit is your skill at piquet?"

"You have said."

"At least you have the decency not to pretend that you love mamma."

"Love is a luxury, and luxury is not for the poor. No; I do not love your mother. I love you."

"Me!"

"I have for years."

"You—you—never—"

"Never told you. Why should I? Would you share poverty with me, Adele? Would I, loving you, permit you? You speak of my talents. I have tried to use them. They do not exist."

"And you—"

"Yes, with my whole heart and soul. Love you! God! It is not in me to express how much!"

"I'm very glad to hear it," said Mrs. Vincent, wholly opening the library door.

"Mamma!"

"Hem!"

"One word, Ernst Middles. Would you as Adele's husband, and provided for, play piquet with me?"

"With pleasure."

"You'd better marry him, Adele, my child."

"Oh, mamma! after what has happened?"

"Come, Mr. Middles, the cards are waiting."

"But I'm neither your husband nor your son-in-law, Mrs. Vincent."

"So. Adele make up your mind; yes or no. Evidently it must be one or the other of us. *Now*, Mr. Middles; piquet, if you please."

"Not until after the ceremony, madam." — Arthur McEwen, in Argonaut.

LOQUACITY OF BARBERS.

The Conversation Dodge Merely One of the Tricks of the Trade.

"A great deal has been said about the talkativeness of barbers," said a veteran wielder of razors to a New York Telegram man, "but if those who try to be funny on that subject were better posted they would find a reason for it other than the mere loquacity of the barber. We discovered long ago that it was infinitely easier to handle a customer when we could get him interested in conversation. This is particularly true of a nervous or fidgety man, who, if the operation goes on in silence, becomes restless and growls at the razor, or objects to the way in which he is being shaved. The talk takes his mind away from his face, so that he is often surprised to find the work finished when he thought it had scarcely begun.

"You have probably noticed that a barber never gets into an argument with his customer, but that his opinions veer around like a weather vane to suit those of the particular man upon whom he may be operating at the time. The conversation dodge is merely one of the tricks of the trade. Customers who show by their manner that they prefer to be alone with their thoughts while under the razor are never annoyed more than once by the talkative barber.

"Of course there are a few younger members of the tonsorial fraternity who use little judgment in talking to customers, and no one is more amused than their fellow-barbers when they get a set-back from some irascible-tempered victim of their gabble. The facetious young man who used to put small corks in his ears or put on a pair of ear muffs when he climbed into the barber's chair seems to have become extinct."

BEING A SWELL.

How It Is Possible to Manage It on a Small Salary.

How do I manage to be a howling swell on a salary of $1,200 a year? repeated young Trotter, of the treasury department, to a Washington Star reporter. Why, my dear boy, it's the simplest thing in the world. I economize on the necessaries of life so as to devote my income as far as possible to luxuries. I can go without a meal with entire philosophy, but to forego a cigar when I want one would make me feel poor and occasion me corresponding distress.

I pay $2.50 a week for a comfortable hall bedroom. I am never there except for sleeping and dressing purposes, and it serves me as well as if it were a palatial apartment. Why should I squander money in that way? For my meals I go to restaurants. Washington has the cheapest eating houses in the United States, and I do the thing frugally, without starving myself in the least. My annual expenditure for food and lodging is certainly not more than $375.

That leaves me a clear $822 for clothing, incidentals and amusements. In the last category the most expensive item is a horse. That costs me $20 a month. It is well worth the money, because a horse is not only a source of enjoyment, but an appurtenance most essential to what you call swellness. I go to a cash establishment—such as are to be found in every city—where, by paying the money down, I can get my garments made to order for little more than half the fashionable tailors' prices. By practicing this method I can dress like a lord, including all underclothing, collars and cuffs, and so forth, on $200 a year. Washing is an extra. For my neckties I get 1¼ yards of some thick, handsome silk, white or blue, and induce one of my young lady acquaintances to cut the stuff in two lengthwise, and hem the cut edges, so as to make two four-in-hands, which I tie myself, of course. If you know where to go for them you can buy the handsomest possible patent leather shoes—"ties"—for summer use, at $3.50 a pair. White gaiters do not cost much, and there are few additions to the dress that contribute more to a generally swell effect. The spring overcoat I have on cost only $26, and you will not find a more stylish one in Washington.

Subtract $225 for clothing and really necessary incidentals from $825, and you find that I have $600—half of my entire income—to throw away upon nothing in particular, that is of importance. In summer I have one month's vacation, which I always spend with friends in one place or another, so that the outing costs me very little.

Here it is taken for granted that youthful beaux are poor, and that very little is expected of them. Men are so scarce that they only have to be polite and presentable in order to find themselves acceptable in fashionable drawing rooms.

If a man would be well dressed, however, it is all important that he should take care of his clothes. Let him take off his best things when he gets home, hang up his coat and fold up his trousers on a shelf, with the creases together. It costs very little to dress well—much less, in fact, than many persons spend in dressing badly. The thing is well worth studying. In another way also it pays to be well dressed. A man who is so is better received everywhere. His attire is a letter of recommendation to strangers, and even his friends cannot help according him more consideration on the strength of it.

SPOONS OF BREAD.

How the Beyrout Staff of Life Serves Two Purposes.

Here comes the bread-seller. He is one of a large class, and the flat, pancake-like loaves that he has in his basket show how the Beyrout people make bread. The same flat cake, of varying size and thinness, is everywhere the form of bread in Palestine and Syria. When fresh it is very sweet and palatable, but when old, much like shavings, says a traveler writing in St. Nicholas.

At some towns in Mount Lebanon the loaves are baked in circular form, about two feet across, and almost as thin as paper. It is related that once a foreigner, on eating his first meal in the mountains, took one of these loaves and spread it on his lap, thinking it was some new style of napkin. Strange as this seemed to the Syrian host, we can hardly be surprised at the mistake, for to our western eyes this thin, pliable sheet looks far more like cloth than bread.

Now, this kind of bread has one great advantage, in that it does away with the necessity of using spoons. Those sitting at dinner tear off a piece from the loaf, fold it as a cup, and then dip a portion of food from the general dish in the center of the table, devouring thus with each mouthful both spoon and contents.

The housewives of Beyrout enjoy a touch of that convenient cooperation that is proposed by certain reformers of to-day; not that they take their meals in palatial public dining-rooms; but they do have public ovens, thus doing away with some of the household's "private gear."

The dough is flattened out into disks of the proper size, and the boys or girls of the family put these on trays and carry them to the nearest oven, where they are soon baked on the smooth hot slabs. We cannot stop here to describe the various and interesting processes of bread making as they are practiced in the villages of Lebanon or in the Bedouin camp. Other things close at hand crowd upon our attention.

Don't Like Dish Washing.

Of the tens of thousands of indigent Italian women who have come to New York within the last few years few have sought to get a living by domestic service. The fact that they cannot speak our language makes them undesirable in households; and, besides that, they are untrained in such duties as are needed by American families and know nothing of the art of housekeeping in the American way or of kitchen work and cookery in the American style. Several New York families, however, who have procured Italian domestics, give satisfactory accounts of their experiences with them. They say that the Italian young women are quick to learn, anxious to please and very sure to be extremely polite, and that if the mistresses who hire them will only be patient with them for a few months they will very likely find them to be unsurpassed in the performance of the duties of domestic service.

THE HEART'S QUESTION.

"Shall I love, or shall I not?"
Mused a maid perplexed with care;
"O, to taste this mystic cup,
Shall I venture, or beware?

"Is there any human love
With unmingled joy replete?
Or is it not inter-mixed
With the bitter and the sweet?"

I have seen a mother's hair
Whiten as the early frost,
All for love; as yet her child,
Was not 'mong the dead, or lost.

'Twas the care-worm gnawed her heart,
Lest some danger might befall;
In her cup of mother-bliss
Was this drop of fretting gall.

I have known a tender wife
Smile and sigh, be calm and start,
As anxiety's hot hand
Held or loosed her aching heart.

For the warm and loving tie
Seemed not as it once had been;
Jealousy—the skeleton,
Slowly mixed the worm-wood in.

Then I knew two maidens sweet,
One with heart all bruised and torn,
While the other wild with love,
Laughs the gaping world to scorn.

And if all were pure and good,
Pulses beating calm and slow,
Still there comes a time—alas!
Either one must surely go.

Ah! methinks this human love
Slyly dips its two edged-dart
In some subtle drug of grief
Ere it plunges in the heart.

Question deeply, O my heart!
And the answer—weigh it well;
What the cup of love contains
Only itself can tell.
—Hannah More Kohaus, in Inter Ocean.

A PEACH-STONE CLEW.

It Brought the Murderer of Horace Templeton to Justice.

"Five Thousand Dollars Reward!"

This heading of a poster attracted my attention as I was "wheeling" toward the place where I purposed enjoying a needed and hard-earned vacation, and I stopped to read the poster in its entirety as follows:

"The above sum will be paid to anyone who will furnish information that shall lead to the apprehension of the person or persons responsible for the murder of Horace Templeton, of this town, on the evening of August 7.
"SELECTMEN OF STANDISH.
"Standish, August 8, 1881."

It was the first that I had known of the crime, as those in my vocation seldom care to read the criminal news in papers, having enough to do with such things in the regular routine of duty.

I resolved, however, to strive for the reward, and, changing my course, wheeled my way to Standish, about twenty miles distant.

I reached Standish late in the afternoon and in the evening I went to the residence of the chairman of the board of selectmen, to whom I said:

"I am a detective," showing him my credentials, "and wish to work on the Templeton case."

"Two detectives are already at work upon it, and I do not think it necessary to employ another one," he replied, "at least not until they have proved themselves unable to ferret out the crime," he added.

"I will pay my own expenses and charge you nothing for my services unless they are successful, in which event the reward of five thousand dollars shall be given me," I rejoined. "And," I continued, "I will not even claim the reward if the two in your employ base their operations upon the same clew."

"Under those conditions I see no objection to allowing you to do as you wish."

"Where are your detectives from?" I asked.

"Albany."

"And their names are—"

"Thomas Burns and James Perrin."

"I am not acquainted with any detectives thus named, and, probably they do not know of me. So I can prosecute my investigation without arousing their suspicions that I am competing with them. I will assume the name of William Dean."

So far our conversation had been carried on while I was standing outdoors. Now he invited me into the house, and when we were seated I said:

"Please acquaint me with all the facts in the case."

"Mr. Templeton," he began, "was about forty-five years of age, the wealthiest man in the town—his native place—universally esteemed by all who knew him, without a known enemy in the world.

"Last Sunday evening his wife, on her return from a prayer meeting, entered the library, to find him on the floor dead, his head in a pool of blood.

"The physician declared that his death resulted from blows inflicted upon his head with a blunt implement in the hands of some unknown person.

"There had been a heavy shower early in the evening, and as there were mud tracks on the carpet in the library from a window—which was unfastened—to the easy-chair which Mr. Templeton occupied when in the library, the theory is that the murderer gained an entrance to and made an exit from the room by way of this window while Mr. Templeton was dozing, as he was wont to do when alone."

"Will anyone be pecuniarily benefited by his death?" I inquired.

"The sole heir to his property is his widow."

"Suspicion attaches to no one?"

"It does not."

"I presume that I should be permitted to visit the library?"

"Certainly. Many from far and near have visited the scene of the tragedy out of mere curiosity, and your visit thereto would be attributed to the same motive. I will accompany you there to-morrow morning, where, at the request of the detectives, everything is exactly as it was when the crime was perpetrated."

"Thank you," I said, and, bidding him "good evening," I went to the hotel.

The following morning Mr. Ames, the chairman of the board of selectmen, and I went to the library of the late Mr. Templeton, where, doubtless owing to the earliness of the hour, there were no other visitors, and I prosecuted a vigorous examination.

Ten days later, when the other detectives had given up the case as "hopeless," I went to Mr. Ames and asked:

"About how much is Mr. Ralston, the cashier of the local bank, estimated to be worth?"

"Some $10,000, I should say," was the reply.

"He could not easily raise that amount of ready money?"

"I think not."

"Mr. Templeton was very methodical in his business habits, I understand."

"He was."

"He would not have been likely to issue checks without making a note of them on the stubs in his check-book?"

"No."

"Within the last month Mr. Ralston has paid out between $9,000 and $10,000 for stocks and for margins; in the local bank to-day are checks to a similar amount bearing the signature of Horace Templeton—genuine or forged—none of which are recorded on the stubs in his check-book."

"What!" fairly screamed Mr. Ames.

"On the morning of the 11th, in Mr. Templeton's library," I began, giving no heed to Mr. Ames' exclamation, "I found what escaped the notice of my brother detectives—a peach stone in a stove, so moist as to indicate that the peach from which it came had been eaten not long before.

"I suspected that poison had been administered to Mr. Templeton through the medium of this fruit and resolved to base my investigation upon the supposition that this was the case.

"The physician to whom I stated my suspicions reluctantly and secretly removed the stomach from Mr. Templeton's entombed body. An analysis revealed undigested pieces of a peach and enough prussic acid to kill half a dozen men.

"I learned that when Mrs. Templeton, that fatal evening, left her home to attend the prayer meeting Mr. Ralston was chatting with her husband; that the day before he had received a basket of peaches by express; that at the time of his death Mr. Templeton, though extremely fond of them, had no peaches in his house.

"These circumstances led me to investigate Mr. Ralston's pecuniary affairs and I discovered the facts which I have given to you.

"That is all I have to say."

"It is enough," returned Mr. Ames, trembling like a leaf.

Cashier Ralston was charged with the murder of Mr. Templeton, arrested and confronted with the evidences of his guilt. At first he protested his innocence, but his manner, intonation, and the expression of his countenance belied his words.

Finally he confessed that he had caused Mr. Templeton's death, as I had surmised, refusing to tell where he had obtained the poison; that he had inflicted the blows upon the dead man's head and made the mud tracks on the carpet to induce the belief that resulted from them; that he threw the peach-stone into the stove and had no idea that, if seen, it would be given any consideration; that, owing to disastrous speculations, he was on the verge of financial ruin and had forged Mr. Templeton's name to a large amount of paper which he had used as "collateral;" that he had committed the murder to prevent the discovery of his forgeries.

He was sentenced to be hanged, but committed suicide before the day set for his execution.

I received the "$5,000 reward."—Fred F. Foster, in Chicago News.

SENTIMENT ON WHEELS.

A Pretty and Peculiar Name for a New York Truck.

"My Darling."

These endearing words, in bright golden letters, stood out in bold relief on the dashboard of a huge four-horse truck in a Broadway blockade of vehicles. They aroused tender memories. The driver looked as unsentimental as possible in his coarse raiment and with his rough manners, but he was not profane or brutal toward his horses. Patiently he awaited the loosening of the jam, while his neighbors filled the air with curses. Finally, his horses becoming restive, he climbed down from his box and soothed them with gentle words and caresses. Then a bystander asked why he called his truck "My Darling."

"Why," he said, "because it keeps green the memory of my daughter, little Nellie. She's dead now, but before she joined the angels she clasped her hands around my neck and said:

"'Papa, I'm going to die, and I want you to promise me one thing, because it will make me so happy. Will you promise?'

"'Yes,' I said, 'I'll promise anything; what is it?'

"Then fixing her eyes upon mine she said: 'Oh, papa, don't be angry, but promise me you'll never swear any more nor whip your horses hard, and be kind to mamma.'

"That's all there is about it, mister, for I promised my little girl I'd grant her last request, and, sir, I've kept my word."

Then the blockade was lifted, the big truckman resumed his seat, dashed a tear from his eye and was soon lost in the muddy tide of travel.—N. Y. Herald.

Marriage in Heligoland.

The facilities for marriage in Heligoland have been greatly curtailed since it has become a German possession. Among other conditions both parties must produce certificates of birth in order to prevent Jews being married there. All who are under twenty-five must produce a legally attested written consent of parents, or, if these are dead, a certificate of their death. Widows or widowers must produce the death certificate of the deceased wife or husband, and, if they have children, prove that the property willed to those children is securely settled upon them. The entire expense of a marriage in the island is about two hundred marks. In spite of these conditions marriage in Heligoland is a much simpler and easier affair than in Germany.

An Hilarious Inventor.

A man in Seneca, Mo., invented a steam catapult which would throw a five-pound missile a mile. He got together a pile of eight hundred missiles, put one of them into the slot and touched the thing off. It landed on the roof of a hotel and the guests thereof looked out of the windows in dismay. They thought for a moment that the clouds were pelting them with huge hailstones. Then came another shot, which struck a poor fellow in the abdomen and doubled him up instanter, and a moment later another. The excited people armed themselves with pistols, shotguns and various other "weepins" and started for the old mill. The man was having quite a picnic, but was at last captured, extinguished and exterminated.

NOT HIS WILLIAM.

But He Didn't Find It Out Until the Lad Was Spanked.

There were eighteen men and one small boy in the Indiana avenue car as it swung around Lake street on to State yesterday afternoon. As it turned on Madison street the ladies, most of them fatigued by chasing after spring dress bargains in the stores, began to file in, and one by one the men rose and gave up their seats, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. At Twelfth street there were twenty-six ladies, one large old gentleman and the small boy seated, while a row of able-bodied citizens developed their muscles by dangling from the ends of the straps.

The large old gentleman seemed to be watching the small boy, but the small boy was not watching the large old gentleman. He sat with his hands in his pockets, fidgeting upon his seat, and anon whistling in a penetrating undertone. As each lady got in he favored her with a penetrating stare, which performance caused the large old gentleman to scowl ominously.

At Eighteenth street two more ladies entered the car, and reached for straps. The old gentleman instantly rose, and with a courtly bow surrendered his seat to the first of the ladies. Then he looked around for a seat for the other, and suddenly his eye fell upon the small boy still seated and contentedly whistling softly to himself. A pained expression spread over the old gentleman's face, and a startled gaze quickened on the boy's features as a hand, a large, firm hand reached his arm and a pained voice said: "William, get up this instant and give your seat to the lady. Great goodness! That I should live to see a boy of mine sitting and whistling while a lady is standing! What will your poor old mother say when I tell her this? William, I am going to teach you here and now never to disgrace my name again."

The small boy listened open mouthed to the gentle tirade and ineffectually trying to wriggle out of that firm grasp now suddenly found himself elevated, face down, over a large, broad knee. He had just time to gasp: "I ain't no boy of yours," when there ensued what is described as one of the grandest and most symmetrical whackings ever administered in this or any other age. During the performance the small boy had repeated his original statement three times, in three different keys, and then he was set upon the floor.

The conductor, a man of deliberation, evidently, here thought it his duty to interfere.

"Here!" he said, "you shouldn't lick that boy if he's no relation to you."

"I never seen him before," whined the boy.

"What? What?" said the old gentleman; "does the young rascal deny his own father?"

Then he put on his glasses and his expression of astonishment was beautiful to see.

"Why, bless me," he exclaimed, "why, I thought it was my youngest boy, William. Dear me! I hope I haven't inconvenienced you, young sir; you'll excuse me, won't you?"

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

An Old Story That Has a Moral Even in These Days.

"It happened at Athens, during a public presentation of a play in honor of the commonwealth, that an old man came too late for a place suitable to his age and quality," relates a writer in the Lutheran. "Some of the young men, who observed the difficulty and confusion he was in, made signs to him that they would accommodate him if he came where they sat. The old man bustled through the crowd accordingly for the seat proffered him. But when he came to the seats to which he was invited the jest was to close and expose him as he stood out of countenance before the audience. The frolic went round all the Athenian benches. But on these occasions there were also particular places assigned to foreigners. So, when the old man skulked toward the boxes appointed for the Lacedemonians, that honest people, more virtuous than polite, rose all to a man and, with the greatest respect, received him amongst them. The Athenians, being suddenly touched with a sense of Spartan virtue and their own degeneracy, gave a loud applause of admiration. Then the old man, as soon as the noise subsided, cried out: 'The Athenians understand what is good, but the Lacedemonians practice it.'"

Eating Egg Shells.

"Look at that man," said a Bowery restaurant waiter to a New York Sun reporter, as he pointed to a customer. "He has ordered three boiled eggs. Watch how he eats them." The person referred to dropped his eggs into a cup, mashed them with his spoon, seasoned them liberally with salt, pepper and vinegar, and devoured them with every appearance of relish. The singular part of the performance was that he ate them shells and all. "Two other customers come here for breakfast and supper," said the waiter, "who eat their eggs that way. They

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY. - - - AUGUST 21, 1891.

Democratic County Ticket.

For President Judge,
JOHN P. LINTON, of Johnstown.

For Delegate to Constitutional Convention.
JOSEPH M'DONALD, of Ebensburg.

For Sheriff,
JOSEPH A. GRAY, of Carrolltown.

For Poor Director,
JOHN F. LONG, of Ebensburg.

For Jury Commissioner,
E. J. BLOUGH, of Johnstown.

STATE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

HEADQUARTERS DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE, 1416 SOUTH PENN SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA, August 1, 1891.

To the Democratic Electors of Pennsylvania:

In accordance with the resolution passed at a meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committee at its conference on July 9th, 1891, I hereby give notice that the Democrats by their duly chosen representatives will meet in State Convention in Harrisburg, on THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1891, at 10 A. M., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the offices of State Treasurer, Auditor General, Delegates-at-Large for the Constitutional Convention, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

In accordance with the rule sixteen unanimously approved by the State Convention September 4, 1889, the representation shall consist of representative delegates, one for each one thousand votes cast at the last preceding gubernatorial election, or for a fraction of such vote amounting to five hundred or more in the respective representative district, provided that each representive district shall have at least one delegate.

[We omit in the call the Democratic vote of the state and legislative districts and the number of delegates allotted to each.]

Special notice is directed to rule twelve concerning the election of delegates: "All notices of contest shall be sent to the Chairman of the state central committee, in writing, within ten days of the date upon which the election was held," etc.

JAMES KERR,
Chairman Democratic state central committee.
BENJAMIN M. NEAD,
Secretary Democratic state central committee.

THE price of wheat in Chicago on Saturday jumped from $1.09 to $1.15 but declined during the day to $1.07.

AN effort was made to boom Blaine for the Presidency at the Harrisburg convention, but the effort "died a bornin."

QUEEN VICTORIA has in her possession a dress "woven entirely of spider' webs, which for fineness and beauty is said to surpass the most splendid silk." It was a gift from the empress of Brazil in 1877.

A MARRIED woman in this state has the right to acquire, hold, use, and dispose of her property, real and personal as though she were a single woman, except that she cannot mortgage her real estate unless her husband shall join with her, and she cannot become indorser or surety for another.

CHARLES S. WOLFE the well known Prohibition leader of Lewisburg, Pa., dropped dead on the street at Harrisburg, on last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Wolfe, but an hour and a half before his death, had been elected Executive Commissioner of the World's Fair by the Pennsylvania Commission.

AT the Republican state convention held at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, General David McM. Gregg, of Berks county, was nominated for Auditor General and John W. Morrison, of Allegheny county for State Treasurer. Lieutenant Governor Watres succeeds Andrews as Chairman of the Republican state committee. Senator Quay was on hand and bossed the job.

THE Boston *Herald* says: If our high tariff friends continue in this state of enthusiasm over the fall in the price of sugar from the removal of the duties upon that article, isn't there danger that they will implant a desire in the minds of the public to try this experiment of reduction upon some other articles? We really fail to see how there is any possible excape from this logic. Thus a broad avenue may open to that fearful free trade which has before not been mentioned, without a shuddering apprehension.

ON last Friday Mrs. Sarah Childress Polk, widow of James K. Polk the tenth President of the United States, died at her home in Nashville, Tenn., in the 88th year of her age. She was married to Mr. Polk when in her teens, and the following year her husband was elected to Congress, where he served 14 sessions. During these years Mrs. Polk won general favor by her courteous manners and many accomplishments. When mistress of the White House she held weekly receptions and abolished the custom of giving refreshments, and also forbade dancing, but incurred no loss of popularify thereby. Mrs. Polk had been a member of the Presbyterian church since 1834.

JUDGE PATTERSON, in court at Lancaster last week, announced that he would have a consultation with Judge Livingston in reference to the new election law, so that arrangements would be made to carry its provisions into effect. Incidentally he said that before the legislature was in session a week he came to the conclusion that the members were a pack of fools, and by the time of adjournment he saw no reason to change his mind. Governor Pattison very wisely vetoed several of these bills, and he would have done much better had he vetoed every one they passed.

The court-room was well filled with lawyers at the time, it being opinion day, and the Judge's remarks caused quite a sensation.

FROM the mass of figures which has been collected to show the huge deficit in the grain crop of Europe, says the *N. Y. World*, one fact stands out in appalling prominence—the existence of a state of famine in Russia.

Already there are reports of peasnts eking out existence on grass boiled in water, of people dying of hunger in the streets of the overcrowded towns and of parents trying to sell their children to save them from starvation. The reserves of grain in the country have been used up and the harvest which is being gathered is less than half a crop. Wheat is 100,000,000 of bushels short, and rye, the staple food of the peasantry, is short, at least 300,000,000 bushels. Instead, therefore, of being able to export 90,000,000 bushels of wheat and 60,000,000 bushels of rye, as is the case in ordinary years, Russia must import 250,000,000 bushels of grain to feed her own people.

But there is no evidence that Russia can do anything of the kind. According to Stepniak, a letter from whom is published in *Free Russia*, the relief fund of the Empire, held against such emergencies, has been reduced to 11,000,000 roubles, not a twentieth of the sum needed to cope with the present distress.

The credit of the Russian Government has never been so poor as it is to day, and the destitution of the peasants, who pay 85 per cent. of all the taxes, means a loss to the National Treasury of probably half its ordinary income. There have been five partial famines in Russia in the last eight years, but for a parallel to the one now threatened it is necessary to go back to 1840.

A disaster of such magnitude is calculated to command the sympathy and aid of the civilized world, whatever may be the verdict on the errors of policy and administration which tend to make it worse.

EVERY day makes it more apparent says the Philadeldhia *Herald* that Democratic chances in Ohio are going to be largely increased by Republican dissensions. Ever since Foraker jumped to the front and attempted like M. S. Quay in this state to become the party dictator there has been a constant murmur of discontent from the friends of John Sherman. The latter has in several interviews pretended to ignore the generally-expressed belief that Foraker intends if possible to succeed him in the U. S. Senate, but behind his apparently hopeful talk is seen a keen appreciation of the danger of the situation. The coming election in Ohio, beside deciding the Governorship, will also choose the legislature that will name Sherman's successor. Already nearly all the legislative candidates have been sounded, and have been chosen either as Foraker or Sherman men. With the former in control of the party machinery the ex-Governor will be credited in case McKinley wins with having redeemed the state from Democratic rule. This, in the event of the election also of a Republican legislature, would enable him to carry off the Senatorial prize.

Notwithstanding Sherman is giving active support to the ticket many of his warmest friends, foreseeing that a Republican triumph under Foraker's leadership means the defeat of their favorite, are already giving out ominous mutterings and showing a spirit of revolt. They foresee that Sherman's retirement at this time means his political death. Under Foraker there will be a new deal. But should McKinley be defeated and Foraker's plans upset, it will be to Sherman that the Ohio Republicans will have to turn if they expect to engage in a successful battle in the future.

ACCORDING to statements derived from well-informed sources by the New York *Evening Post* there are two companies which practically monopolize the making of granite ironware in this country. One of these is the St Louis Stamping Company—otherwise Mr. Niedringhaus. Under the old tariff the duty on such ware was 45 per cent. Mr McKinley, to oblige Mr. Niedringhaus, raised it to 50 per cent.; and now, having had this 50 per cent. clapped on the home market, Mr. Niedringhaus is doing so nicely that he is enabled to sell his wares to the Canadian consumer at prices 35 and 40 per cent. lower than they can be bought for in this country.

So every household in the land must pay its Neidringhaus tribute in one shape or another. If its cookery be done in tin utensils, Neidringhaus gets his share of the broth, so to speak. If the family meals be cooked in agate ware, the Neidringhaus' ladle gets the first help, without a word of grace or so much as "by your leave."

It is not a new scheme of the tariff barons to have two scales of prices, one for the markets of the world, where they must meet honest competition or get out of business, and another for the helpless home market, which is utterly at their mercy. But it will be news to many a consumer, nevertheless, that Niedringhaus sits beside him at every meal, and that there is no pot, however watched, that Niedringhaus is not "in it."

THE new ruling of the postoffice department in regard to the delivery of pension letters is of interest. It is very explicit and directs that the letter addrsed to a pensioner must not be delivered to any person in whose care they may be addressed, and under no circumstances must the letters of pensioners sent from the pension office or from any United States pension agency, be delivered to any attorney, claim agent, broker or any other person. This is done to avoid, if possible, the perpetration of fraud, which has been frequent of late years in the pension department.

THE pamphlet laws for 1891 have been completed and printed, and are now being issued by the State department. One copy is sent to each county office and to each justice of the peace throughout the State.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON. D. C. Aug. 15th, 1891.

Representative Wilson, of West Virginia, the chairman of the Executive committee of the National Association of Democratic Clubs, which met in New York this week, and several other members of the committee came back to Washington much pleased. The meet was a secret one and of course the members of the committee will not talk for publication other than in a general way of what was done, but it can be stated without any violation of confidence that the meeting was in every sense of the word a successful one and that the reports received were of the most encouraging nature, showing the rapid growth of Democratic clubs to be without precedent in the annals of political organizations, and adding to the confidence which each member felt before the meeting that the man nominated by the next Democratic national convention would be the next President of the United States.

In the absence of anything more important the resignation of the negro demagouge, Frederick Douglass, as minister to Hayti, was much discussed here this week. When Douglass was first informed by a newspaper man that his resignation had been accepted, he was disposed to blackguard the administration and the State department particularly for having forced him out of the diplomatic service, but later, probably on a promise of some other office, he changed around completely and insisted that he had been misunderstood by the first newspaper man, and that his resignation had been entirely voluntary. This is simply not correct as it has been an open secret here for many months that the State department wanted to get rid of Douglass, but that Mr. Harrison hesitated to dismiss him for fear of the effect it might have on the negro delegates to the Republican nominating convention next year. According to his own statements Douglass has spent the greater portion of his time in Hayti in pushing through private claims against the Haytian government. Notwithstanding the general belief that Mr. Blaine wishes to send a whiteman of ability to Hayti, in order to secure the Mole St. Nicholas for a coaling station, half a dozen negroes have already filed application for the place, and some are reported to have made threats that Harrison dare not appoint a white man to a position that Cleveland filled with a negro. A prominent Republican told me to-day that no appointment would be made until after Congress meets.

Owing to the peculiar distribution of the available vessels of our navy the only vessels the navy department could order to China with any hope of getting them there in time to assist in protecting American interests should the revolution in that country prove as serious as expected, had to be taken from the Bering Sea fleet. The Charleston, Marion and Alert have been ordered to proceed to China. The Charleston is at San Francisco and it is thought at the Navy Department that she can sail on the 15 inst. She will proceed direct to Shanghai, and her commander has been directed to make all the speed possible. The Monocacy is at Yokohama, but a cablegram says she is too unseaworthy to make the trip to Chinese waters.

One of the important results of the meeting of the executive committee of the national Association of Democratic Clubs held in New York city this week, is the opening of a bureau of information in Washington, under the management of that committee which shall be ready at all times to furnish political information to Democratic organizations. This bureau will be opened just as soon as the necessary arrangements can be perfected and, in the meantime Mr. Lawrence Gardner, the efficient Secretary of the National association, will take pleasure in answering any inquiries that may be addressed to him at his office in this city.

It is reported that Mr. Harrison has made a bid for the Pacific Coast delegation to the nominating convention by tendering the appointment as minister to China to Senator Squire, of Washington.

The Fifty-first annual meeting of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges is in session here. There are about seventy delegates present, representing nearly all the agricultural colleges and experiment stations in the country. The last member of the Cabinet, in the person of Attorney-General Miller, has gone on a vacation, leaving the question of whether citizens of China will be allowed to land in this country who may wish to visit the World's Fair, which has been referred to him by the Treasury department, unanswered.

M.

Catholic Statistics.

According to the census returns nearly one-tenth of the citizens of the United States are communicants or members of the Roman Catholic church—the number being 6,250,045. Their organizations number over 10,000, and they have 8,765 church edifices, with a seating capacity of 3,366,633. The value of their church property is $118,381.516. In 11 of the 85 sees (including Philadelphia) every organization has its own church edifice. A note to these statistics states that baptized persons below the age of 9 years are not included in these returns. They would probably increase the population of the church to more than 7,000,000.

A Horrible Bridge Disaster.

PORT AU PRINCE, August 18.—Eighty lives were lost by the collapse of a bridge here, instead of thirty, as first reported. The disaster occured last Friday. Recent storms had swollen the mountain streams and in consequence the river St. Mark overflowed its banks. A large number of persons were assembled on the stone bridge over the river, watching the raging torrent, when the foundations became undermined by the action of the water and the structure tumbled into the river, carrying many people with it. The fortunate ones managed to reach the bank after a hard struggle, but all of the others, some eighty in number, were swept along, and their bodies were carried out to sea.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 17.—As a result of drinking water from a foul well two persons have died and twenty-four are ill, some of them so critically that the doctors have given up all hopes of their recovery. Last week about all the members of the several families partaking of the water became ill, and their ailment soon developed in typhoid fever.

Steady, Boys; Steady!

Foreign advances confirming the general shortage of crops abroad, added to a strong speculative movement in London and throughout this country, have whirled wheat up from 80 cents to $1.-13½ per bushel within a few weeks, and the advance during the last week was 22 cents.

The greatest grain gamble of the age has developed within the past few days, and there is now grave peril that between speculative gamblers and orders to farmers to "hold your wheat," the goose that promises such golden eggs may be paralyzed or strangled.

Let it not be forgotten that while there is an unusual demand for our large surplus grain abroad, there are vast garners of grain in India which will be suddenly emptied upon Europe if the price shall be inflated to invite Indian competition. That competition once begun, it won't stop until the market is broken.

We should increase our grain exports this year nearly or quite $100,000,000, and at good prices if we shall be content with large gains instead of seeking larger; but if we advance grain by desperate gambling and deluded farmers who obey orders to "hold your wheat," the foreign market will be largely divided and our grain exports will be greatly reduced in both volume and value. Steady, boys; steady. The farmers of this country now have assured to them the largest foreign demand and the best prices of many years, if they and the gamblers don't kick over the pail and spill the rich skimming that is offered them. Steady, boys; steady.—*Philad. Times.*

Imports of Iron Ore.

While sugar is imported from Cuba free of duty, Pennsylvania steel manufacturers owning iron mines in Cuba are obliged to pay a duty of 75 cents a ton upon their ore imported from that island. The imports of iron ore last year, principally to the port of Philadelphia, amounted to 955,517 tons, upon which manufacturers of Pennsylvania were compelled to pay a tax of $716,637. If this tax upon the raw material of steel manufacture should be repealed its imports and the amount of steel production would be increased, a foreign market would be opened for the surplus, and better wages and more constant employment would be assured to Pennsylvania workingmen.

The tax upon the Bessemer ore which Pennsylvania manufacturers are obliged to import is a barbarous penalty upon Pennsylvania enterprise and industry. Yet a tax which restricts the supply and generally enhances the cost of the important raw material of steel production is maintained with the connivance and consent of Pennsylvania manufacturers and workingmen. When will there be an end of this folly and madness of Protection? *Phila. Record.*

Sunk in the Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 18.—A train consisting of an engine and 22 cars, on the Greenwood railway, in Mendocino county, jumped the track on a bluff and disappeared in the Pacific ocean. The crew escaped by jumping.

At the point where the train went over the road runs along the side of a cliff, from which there is a sheer descent of about 50 feet into the water. The track is perfectly secure, and the trains run over it at a good speed at all times. The train lost yesterday was not heavier than those that daily make the trip, nor was it running at a greater rate of speed. The cars were loaded and sank at once. None of the train crew were much injured. The railroad company commenced preparations at once to draw out the engine and cars. Drivers and wrecking machinery have been sent from this city.

A Lover's Rash Deed.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—A mysterious affair occured on the early morning train to Woolwich to-day. Charles Lacy, a soldier of the garrison there, and his sweetheart were among the passengers, and were observed by the others traveling with them as being especially gay. The reason was found to be that the pair were to be married to-day and were carrying a wedding cake for the occasion with them.

Suddenly, without a word of warning, Lacy pulled out a revolver and shot the girl beside him. He then turned the weapon upon himself and shot himself in the mouth. The horrified passengers in the compartment succeeded in having the train stopped almost immediately, but Lacy was dead and beyond aid. The girl was severely wounded, but may recover. She can give no reason for her lovers rash act.

No Medicine for a Sick Child.

TAUNTON, Mass., Aug.—Mrs. J. F Montgomery, one of the best known ladies in the city, of a wealthy family and prominent in temperance circles in all movements for the amelioration of human woes, has a year-old daughter suffering with dysentery and other troubles, whom the faith curists have been treating for some time.

The girl has been gradually sinking, and the pastor and many friends of the family have expostulated in vain with Mrs. Montgomery, whose only regret seems to be that she at one time disturbed "the treatment" by giving the child some blackberry cordial. The pastor, Rev. H. B. Cady, says it is a case for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

The Strike Spreading.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 18.—The strike on the Lake Erie and Western has extended to this city. All the passenger and freight brakemen went out this morning and traffic is practically at a standstill. No freight trains or work trains are running, and it is expected that the whole road will be tied up.

Orders have been issued to agents not to accept any time or perishable freight.

Private advices received here state that all the engineers, firemen and switchmen on the Peoria and Pekin Union railway, at Peoria, have gone out and every engine is in the round house, business being blockaded.

JAMES W. BRADBURY, of Maine, and Alpheus Felch, of Michigan, who entered the Senate in 1847, are the oldest ex-Senators of the United States now living.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Engineer Hughes, of the Kanawha and Frankfort railroad, was fined for kicking a man off the track to save his life.

—Anna Hankes., of Indianapolis, made a baloon ascension near Cincinnati. She fell 500 feet and was mashed to a jelly.

—Three of six horses attached to a wagon belonging to Sellers Hoffman, of Philadelphia, were killed by lightning Wednesday. The driver became unconscious, but soon recovered.

—Mrs. Charles P. Wolfinger, of Norristown, had a terrible encounter with a man whom she found in her room under the bed on Monday night. Her screams brought neighbors to her assistance, but her assailant jumped from a window and escaped.

—The latest invention to attract the attention and approval of railroad men is the cushion car wheel. It is composed of two parts—the center and the tire, while between the two is a thick rubber band which acts as a cushion to absorb all the vibrations.

A New York widow, Mrs. Annie Kobatzky, Tuesday poured a quart of boiling milk over Louis Friedman, while the latter was sleeping. She was angry because he would not become her son-in-law. Friedman was terribly burned about the face and neck.

—Word has reached Braddock that Wm. Slater, aged 63 years, an old and well-known citizen of Braddock, who left for Europe three weeks ago, had died three days out on the ocean and his body had been thrown overboard. He has a twenty-year-old son at Braddock.

—A veritable curiosity has been captured in Africa. It is an elephant larger than the late lamented Jumbo, pea-greeu in color, trunkless, and has tusks that branch out something like the horns of a deer. It is in the possession of a native king who will not part with it.

—The tunnel that will connect Butler Valley, Pa., with the bottom of the mammoth Ebervale vein will be one of the greatest engineering feats of the century. It will open an almost inexhaustible supply or coal, and will serve as a drain for all the colleries in that vicinity.

—Wild horses are sociable in character and protect themselves against carnivorous beasts by herding together in large numbers. In face of any great danger, such as storms and fires, they unite in still larger bodies, perhaps from a sentiment akin to the human one at a similar crisis.

—The hide of the former Cincinnati elephant, Old Chief, which was shot last February, has been stuffed, and with the mounted skeleton of the brute, will be housed in a special building at the Cincinnati Zoological Garden. The hide weighs 1,100 pounds, and it has been stuffed with oakum.

—A new Swedish glass is claimed to have important advantage for microscopo and other fine lenses, giving greatly in creased power. The chief improvement over other fine glass consists in the addition of phosphate and chlorine, which impart absolute transparency, great hardness and susceptibility of the finest polish.

—Paschall W. Ingram, a prominent farmer of Cain township, Chester county, is suffering from the effects of a peculiar accident. He was loading oats in the mow of his barn, and when it was nearly filled the floor gave way, and Mr. Graham fell with the grain. He was covered with oats and made a narrow escape from being smothered.

—The wife of William Reapson, a farmer living near White Deer furnace, Union county, was struck by lightning about noon on Tuesday and instantly killed. She had left the house for water and as she neared a cherry tree in her path a bolt of lightning struck the tree, felling it, and passed to her body. She was about 40 years of age.

—Miss Minnie Nicholas, a well-known grass-widow of South Greensburg, was arrested on Thursday of last week on the charge of keeping a bawdy house and attempting to poison the four-year-old child of Mrs. Morris, a neighbor, by giving it a teaspoonful of sugar containing arsenic. The child became deathly sick but it is thought it will recover.

—All Esquimaux are superstitious about death, and, although they hold festivities in memory of departed friends, they will usually carry a dying person to some abandoned hut, there to drag out his remaining days without food, medicine, water or attendance. After the death of a husband or a wife the survivor cuts the front hair short and fasts for 25 days.

—On Wednesday evening of last week a six-year-old daughter of D. S. Brown, of Wampum, ran down to the depot to see her father, the train on which he was brakeman passing about seven o'clock. She stopped a moment and Brown picked up his little daughter and kissed her. She then turned to go home, but made a misstep, falling under the cars, and was instantly killed.

—A pestiferous insect may retard civilization. One of the greatest obstacles to the settlement of vast regions in Africa has been the tsetse fly. Although harmless to men, all civilized animals die from its bite in two or three days. A man of Natal has discovered a remedy for the poison, in which he has such confidence that he has contracted to carry the Portuguese military stores through the tabooed districts on bullocks.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to public sale on

MONDAY, SEPT. 7TH, 1891,

at 1 o'clock, p. m.,

on the premises, the following Real Estate, viz:

All those two certain lots of ground situate in the borough of Ashville, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the corner of Walnut street and Dry Gap road; thence along said Walnut street north 32 degrees east 180 feet to Broad street; thence along said Broad street north 58 degrees west 100 feet to Beech alley; thence along said alley south 32 degrees west 117 feet to Dry Cap road, and thence along said road 100 feet to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a

A DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE, and Necessary Out-Buildings.

Terms of Sale:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal payments at six and twelve months, with interest, to be secured upon the premises by bond and mortgage.

J. J RHODY,
Assignee of Peter W. Stoy and wife.
Ashville, Pa., August 15, 1891 4t.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address

JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

1891 THE THIRD ANNUAL 1891
EXHIBITION OF THE
Great - Pittsburg - Exposition

WILL OPEN
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2D, AT 8 P. M.,
AND CLOSE
Saturday, Oct. 17th at 11 P. M.,
(SUNDAYS EXCEPED.)

With the Greatest Display of Fine Arts and Mechanical Industries Ever Seen in the United States.

NOTE THE ATTRACTIONS.

Music afternoon and evening by the FAMOUS 7TH REGT. BAND OF NEW YORK, under the direction of COL. C. A. CAPPA.
The UNRIVALED FINE ART COLLECTION loaned the Exposition by wealthy citizens of Pittsburg and Allegheny. This collection contains examples from the GRATEST ARTISTS of the old world and numbers 150 paintings. In addition, the leading American artists have contributed over 200 of their best works.
EDISON, THE WIZARD, will present an exhibit of his NEWEST INVENTIONS IN ELECTRICITY.
THE GLASS MANUFACTURERS of Pittsburg will exhibit a glass plant in full operation, introducing many new and novel features.
The entire exhibition will be one of MATCHLESS SPLENDOR.

POPULAR PRICES: ADULTS, 25 Cents. CHILDREN, 15 cents.

Consult your RAILROAD AGENT for special excursion rates.

I. P. Thomas & Son Co.

For the same reason you don't tie your horse to an empty manger for months at a time, you don't want to put in your wheat this fall without an ample quantity of food—enough to grow a full crop of wheat and succeding grass.

To supply this plant-food in the proper shape is our business. We say *proper* shape because most anybody can mix a little South Carolina Rock and Paint together and call it fertilizer; but twenty-three years' experience at the business, with our complete facilities has enabled us to make fertilizers that will produce the desired results. There isn't any question about it. You will say so too, if you have used our goods, and if you haven't, you can get them and all desired information from our agents. The Thomas' Phosphates are standard and thoroughly guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY

W. I. ANSTEAD, - - Johnstown, Pa.
JOS. A. NOEL, - - Ebensburg, Pa.

Best and Cheapest.

We now have the largest and best selected stock of Men's, and Boys' Clothing in the county. Our Spring Stock is now complete. We have the best selection of

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. Also, all the nobby styles of Hats in the Market. Our motto is "Good Goods and Low Prices." It will pay you to come and see us as we can and will save you money.

Very Respectfully,

C. A SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PENN'A

oct3-90-1y

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster's are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular, THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

SHOES!

GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN EBENSBURG IN

Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses'

and Children's Shoes, Oxford Ties and Slippers.

Also, a full line of Hats and Caps, Ties and Scarfs, Underwear Hosiery, Gloves and Shirts of all descriptions.

J. D. LUCAS,
Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife; book free. DR. GRATIGNY & BUSH, No. 35 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
R. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
R. J. SCHETTIG.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

WASHINGTON & JEFFERSON COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, PA.
The 91st year begins Sept. 16. Classical, Latin Scientific and Scientific courses of study. Preparitory Dept. conducted by the College Faculty. Expenses low. Morals of the place good. No saloons. For catalogue apply to
aug7.91.1m. PRESIDENT MOFFAT.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1, OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp	2 55 A M	Day Exp	11 10 A M
Western Exp	4 45 A M	Mail	11 30 A M
Johnstown Exp	8 27 A M	Altoona Exp	1 30 P M
Pacific Exp	8 45 A M	Mail Exp	4 15 P M
Mail	4 26 P M	Phila Exp	4 50 P M
Fast Line	8 47 P M	Eastern Exp	10 12 P M
Way Pass	2 36 P M	Fast Line	11 35 P M

NORTH.	Irvona Exp.†	62		
	Church Train†	62		
	Fast Line*	6		
	Mail*..	—		
STATIONS.	Cresson	0	9 45	11 10
	Dawson †	1	9 50	11 15
	Ashville	2	9 55	11 20
	Munster	3	9 59	11 25
	Lilly	4	10 02	11 28
	Summerhill	5	10 07	11 33
	Portage	6	10 12	11 38
	Wilmore	7	10 17	11 43
	Beaverdale	8	10 22	11 48
	Carrolltown	9	10 27	11 53
	Glasgow	10	10 32	11 58
	Patton	11	10 37	12 03
	Ehrenfeld	12	10 42	12 08
	Chest Springs	13	10 47	12 13
	Carrolltown	14	10 52	12 18
	Loretto	15	10 57	12 23
	Gallitzin	16	11 02	12 28
	Tunnelhill	17	11 07	12 33
	Cresson	18	11 12	12 38
	Dist....			
SOUTH.	Pacific Exp*..	1		
	Mail*..	0		
	Church Train†	61		
	Cresson Exp.†	60		

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Gristle's Crossings are flag stations for all trains.
No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 28 for points east of Cresson.
No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.
From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 38, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 47, and Pacific Express at 8 45.
No. 2 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points west of Cresson, and Mail Express at 4 47 from points west of Cresson.
Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express east, Mail Train west and mail Express east.
Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Cresson or Irvona.
Stations marked "f" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will do so at the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.
W. F. RATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect June 7th 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp	2 55 a m	Day Exp	11 10 a m
Western Exp	4 45 a m	Mail	11 30 a m
Johnstown Exp	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp	1 30 p m
Pacific Exp	8 45 a m	Mail Exp	4 15 p m
Mail	4 26 p m	Phila Exp	4 50 p m
Fast Line	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp	10 12 p m
Way Pass	2 36 p m	Fast Line	11 35 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 3. A M	No. 5. P M
Ebensburg		7 30	10 30	3
Bradley	3.0	7 40	10 40	3
Kaylor	4.8	7 46	10 48	3
Noel	6.1	7 51	10 53	3
Munster	7.5	7 56	10 41	3
Lucket	9.6	8 02	10 41	4
Cresson	11 3	8 10	10 50	4

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. P M	No. 4. P M
Cresson		9 45	11 10	4
Lucket	1.7	9 50	11 20	4
Munster	3 8	9 55	11 29	4
Noel	5.3	9 59	11 35	4
Kaylor	6.5	10 02	11 39	4
Bradley	8.5	10 07	11 47	4
Ebensburg	11 3	10 12	11 61	5

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

Notice to Tax-Payers

Notice is hereby given that the County Treasurer of Cambria county will attend for the purpose of receiving county and state taxes assessed for the year 1891 at the following places during the elections in the respective districts on the dates mentioned below.

A discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed on taxes paid on or before September 1st, and on October 1st. 5 per cent will be added on all taxes paid.

Northern District.

South Fork borough	July 30
Croyle township	July 31
Wilmore borough	July 31
Summerhill township	July 31
Portage borough	August 1
Portage township	August 1
Lilly borough	August 1
Washington township, No. 1	August 1
Washington township, No 2	August 1
Tunnelhill borough	July 31
Gallitzin borough	July 31
Gallitzin township	July 31
Munster township	July 31
Dean township	July 31
Ashville borough	July 31
Chest Springs borough	August 3
Allegheny township	August 3
Loretto borough	August 3
Blacklick township	August 3
Cambria township	August 3
Clearfield township	August 3
Reade township	August 3
White township	August 3
Chest township	August 4
Carroll township	August 4
Barr township	August 4
Susquehanna township	August 4
Elder township	August 4
Hastings borough	August 4
Carrolltown borough	August 4
Ebensburg, East ward	August 5
Ebensburg, West ward	August 5

The Deputy County Treasurer for the Northern district will be in the Treasurer's office, Ebensburg, Pa., every Saturday beginning July 25, until Saturday, August 22, and every day on August 27th, thereafter.

Southern District.

Coopersdale borough	July 30
Franklin borough	July 30
East Conemaugh borough	July 30
Johnstown, 1st ward	July 30
do 2nd ward	July 30
do 3rd ward	July 30
do 4th ward	July 30
do 5th ward	July 30
do 6th ward	July 30
do 7th ward	July 30
do 7th ward, Moxham district	July 30
do 8th ward	July 30
do 9th ward	July 30
do 10th ward	July 30
do 11th ward	August 1
do 12th ward	August 1
do 13th ward	August 1
do 14th ward	August 1
do 15th ward	August 1
do 16th ward	August 1
Morrellville borough	August 1
Lower Yoder township	August 1
Dale borough	August 1
Stonycreek township	August 1
Upper Yoder township	August 1
Jackson township	August 1
East Taylor township	August 1
West Taylor township	August 1
Adams township	August 1
Richland township	August 1
Conemaugh township	August 1

The County Treasurer for the Southern district will be at the office of F. J. O'Donnell, opposite postoffice, Johnstown, Pa., every Saturday beginning July 18th, until Saturday, August 29th, and every day from August 29th until October 1st, 1891, for the accommodation of those who wish to pay their county and state taxes.

C. J. MAYER,
County Treasurer.
Treasurers' office, Ebensburg, May 25, 1891.
jun12.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and will be confirmed by said court on the first **Monday of September next**, viz:

The shown to the contrary:

First and final account account of E. P. Barrett, assignee of Abraham Neal et ux.

First and partial account of Henry Shafer et

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 21, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—A fresh tomato leaf is a sovereign cure for a bee sting.

—Get something ready for exhibition at the coming fair.

—The oats harvest is pretty well over and the crop is immense.

—Rev. Father Kittell, of Loretto, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—'Squire Paul Yahner, of Elder township, was a visitor to our town on Thursday.

—Mr. Francis Vaught, one of Altoona's popular grocers, was a visitor to our town on Monday.

—The contract for the erection of 86 stables on the fair grounds has been awarded to George Makin.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones and Miss May Henry, both of this place, started for Philadelphia this (Thursday) morning.

—Mrs. Ed. Shields, of Loretto, accompanied by her son, drove up to town on Monday and spent a few hours.

—Thomas Boyle, of Altoona, was arrested last week and lodged in the Hollidaysburg jail, charged with stealing cattle and selling them to Altoona butchers.

—Work was commenced on the tunnel at Sniftmatter's Summit on Tuesday. Work will be prosecuted vigorously at that point on the cholera morbus plan—both ends.

—The large brewing firm of Kimmel & Warner, Altoona, have failed and the works were Saturday closed by the sheriff. No statement was made of the liabilities and assets.

—A game of base ball was played here on Saturday between a club from St. Augustine and the Ebensburg club, which resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 26 to 13.

—Mrs. Eva Rider, relict of John Rider, formerly of Summerhill township, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Callahan, in Wilmore, on Thursday of last week, aged about 91 years.

—The funeral of Samuel Reese, who was murdered on Thursday of last week took place on Saturday morning at 10:30. The interment took place in Lloyds cemetery, and but few people were in attendance.

—Frederick Frick, who was sent to Dixmont Insane Asylum, from this county, about five years ago by the Poor Directors, died at that institution on Wednesday. His remains will be brought to Johnstown for interment.

—The Superintendent of the Electric Light Co., that intends lighting Ebensburg, is in town making the necessary plans for putting down the plant. He expects to have the machine running by the first of October.

—George S. Mullen, ex-Associate Judge of Bedford county, died at his home at Mann's Choice on Monday of last week. He was in his 68th year and was a brother of the late Alex. C. McMullen, deceased, formerly of Ebensburg.

—Mrs. Hattie Hughes, widow of Sherman T. Hughes, deceased, of Altoona, formerly of this place, was paid $2,000 life insurance on Wednesday. Mr. Hughes having a policy for that amount in the Penn Mutual, of Philadelphia.

—Harry Miller, a Johnstown man on Saturday last, drew his wages about thirty-five dollars, deserted his wife and family and skipped for parts unknown with Annie Goodman, the hired girl who had been living with him.

—Peter Kinney, of East Conemaugh, celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of his birth on Saturday. During the day many friends called and congratulated him on his good health, and presented him with a number of articles as a token of their esteem.

—Mr. James Richardson, of this place, found a razor about three miles from town on the Pittsburg pike on Saturday. It has been identified as the one belonging to Mr. Samuel Reese and was thrown away by the Bruner party while trying to make their escape.

—George W. Reigel, who kept a restaurant on Bridge street, Altoona, shot himself in the forehead on Friday of last week with the intention of committing suicide and died on Tuesday morning. He was 42 years of age and leaves a wife and two children.

—Mr. William Dishart, of White township, who has been a prompt paying subscriber to the FREEMAN for the past twenty-five years was in town on Thursday looking up his old acquaintances. Mr. Dishart, formerly lived in Cambria township, on the farm now owned by John S. Davis.

—On the 21st of September, Professor Gant, the barber, will combine his two shops in one, and occupy the shop on the Mountain House premises. The room now occupied by Professor Gant on the corner of Center and Sample streets, has been leased by a "Chinaman" who will utilize it for a laundry.

—Governor Pattison will positively be present at the union meeting of railroaders to be held at the Opera House in this city on Saturday evening, September 5. With him there will also be many other noted persons. The meeting promises to be one of the largest in the history of the railroaders of Altoona.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—Mr. H. C. Litzinger, of Barnharts Mills, Butler county, Pa., was here for a little while on Tuesday afternoon having driven over from Loretto, with a party of relatives and friends. Mr. Litzinger drove over from Butler county last week by way of Indiana and Nicktown, to Loretto, and intends returning by way of Grant.

—A woman giving the name of Alice Williams was drunk and disorderly on our streets on Monday night and was run into the lockup. On Tuesday morning Burgess Young gave her the alternative of six days in the lockup or leaving town inside of half an hour. She chose the latter and started out the pike heading for Johnstown.

—On Saturday morning the nine-year-old son of William J. Cannon, of East Conemaugh, while shooting with a Flobert rifle, accidentally shot his little three-year-old brother, the ball, a small BB, striking him in the right side at about the second rib. It is thought the shot glanced and lodged against the rib and that the child will recover.

—A few days ago William Lightner, of Bonaria township, Clearfield county, was bitten on the wrist by a huge rattlesnake when some distance from home. Having no whisky with him, he took his knife and cut out the flesh into which the fangs had pierced. Then he sucked the wound, bandaged his arm, and beyond a slight swelling he suffered but little.

—A man named Gill, whose first name we failed to learn, whose home was in Clearfield county, was killed on the Cresson & Coalport road, at Flinton, on Wednesday evening. He was walking on the track and had looked back when the whistle sounded and the engineer supposed the man would step off in time. He, however, failed to get off and was struck by the locomotive and thrown on the track. Both legs were cut off and his skull crushed.

—The indications at present are that the much-talked-of Cambria county reunion of Sons of Veterans and Veterans will, ere many days, assume realistic shape, and in all probability Gallitzin will be selected as the camping ground. Committees are now at work and every effort is being put forth to have the reunion held in this place.—*Gallitzin Vindicator.*

—A passenger on Eastern Express on Tuesday night acted so queerly that he was watched by the conductor and train men for fear he would do himself harm. Some place east of South Fork the man eluded the train men and jumped from the cars while going at full speed. He had a ticket for New York and a steamship ticket.

—Dr. W. E. Matthews, who is inspector for the state board of health, has been ordered to go to Richmond, Indiana county, to investigate the causes of the typhoid fever, which is epidemic there. Dr. H. F. Tomb may accompany him. Richmond is a small village about ten miles from Punxsutawney. There are about a dozen serious cases, and the inhabitants are said to be panic-stricken.

—John Brenner, of Summerhill township, has become insane and was brought to jail on Tuesday. Brenner has not been altogether right in his mind for some years, but some time ago his farm was sold at Sheriff's sale and lately he was dispossessed of the premises. Since then he has become much worse and at times is wild and dangerous. He is about 45 years of age, and has a wife and family.

—Johnstown has a scandal on hand which is sharking the town from center to circumference. Professor Siffried Brutkiewlez, director of the Conservatory of Music, of that city, has been arrested charged with rape, adultry and bastardy. The victim of the Professors wiles is a daughter of Rev. A. J. Furman, pastor of the Baptist church, of that city. Brutkiewlez gave bail for his appearance at court.

—The testimony in the Greevy-Scull contest arrived here on Thursday and contains 2,630 pages, or three volumes of closely printed matter, and is a larger amount of testimony than in the famous Curtin-Yocum contest. According to the rules, Mr. Greevy has thirty days to submit further points and testimony in the case. If it can be shown that he was fairly elected, we hope he will take the seat, and then look out for a public building here.—*Altoona Times.*

—Specimens of the worms which are rapidly destroying the hemlock forests of Potter and adjacent counties, have been received by Secretary Edge, of the state Board of Agriculture. He gives it as his opinion that they are the larvæ of the larch saw fly, which during irregular periods appear in great numbers in the forests of Maine and northern New York, and destroy the foliage of the larches and other trees. The worms are about three-fourths of an inch long, and very sluggish in motion.

—During the past six weeks hundreds of sheep have been killed in the southern end of Westmoreland county. In every case the slaughter has been attributed to dogs, but it now appears that the wholesale killing has been done by wolves. Several packs of these fierce brutes have been seen by hunters lately on the ridges in the neighborhood of Mechanicsburg. A traveler passing over that wild mountain the other day was followed for miles by a pack of the wolves and only kept them back by frequently firing his pistol.

—On Tuesday morning a freight wreck occurred near Summerhill, by which a number of freight cars were thrown off the track and the railroad blockaded for a time. Mail Train, Limited and Day Express were all held a short distance west of the wreck. When one track was cleared the passenger trains pulled out, the Limited going first. Near Wilmore, Limited crashed into a freight train but as its speed was checked before striking there was not a great amount of damage done the engineers and fireman jumping and escaping without injury. The arrival of noon train on the branch was delayed two hours on account of the accident.

—The Catholic congregation of St. Augustine, will hold another of their noted picnics on all day of Thursday the 27th and on the evenings of the 28th and 29th of the present month. We need scarcely say to those who want to enjoy themselves that they cannot go wrong if they take in the picnic at St. Augustine. The people are noted for their hospitality and the committee having the picnic in charge are determined that the coming one shall surpass all previous picnics in furnishing pleasure to their guests. The hall and grounds are well arranged for comfort and pleasure and an orchestra that cannot be beat will furnish music that will limber up the most rheumatic limbs. By all means go to the St. Augustine picnic.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Spots on the Sun.

Astronomers have this summer discovered an extraordinarily large number of spots on the sun, and predictions are made of severe atmospheric disturbances. Weather predictions are an uncertain quanity, however, and there's no cause for worry. One thing is certain, Klein's celebrated brands of "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" pure rye whiskies are gaining in public favor every day. A reliable stimulant should always be kept in the house, more especially in summer, when sudden sickness is liable to attack us. "Silver Age" sells at $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart. Both are indorsed and prescribed by physicians. You can have Gibson, Finch, Guckenheimer or Overholt at $1.00 per quart, or six quart for $5.00. Try Klein's Blackberry Brandy, pure juice of the berry, $1.00 per quart. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the country. Send for complete catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

BEHIND THE BARS!

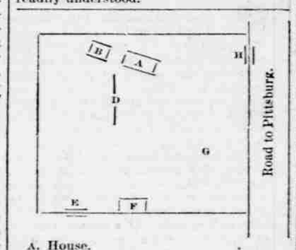
The Murderers of Samuel Reese Followed Up and Captured.

The Trio Now in the Ebensburg Jail.

Elmer Bruner, a Pittsburg Tough, Did the Shooting; Ann Stork, a Johnstown Woman, and Charles Bruner, a Nephew of Elmer Bruner, His Accomplices.—An Excellent Picture of the Murderer.

ELMER BRUNER, THE MURDERER.

Last week we referred briefly to the murder of Samuel Reese, which occurred shortly after we had gone to press on Thursday evening, but in order to get an account of the murder we delayed the issue of our paper until late in the night. The account we then gave, with one or two exceptions, was substantially correct. Below will be found a correct account of the murder with additional particulars, which, by referring to the accompanying diagram, will be more readily understood.



A. House.
B. Stable.
D. Spot where Reese was found on garden walk.
E. Bars at back of lot where Reese entered on returning from work.
F. Water-closet.
G. Spring.
H. Bars leading in from pike to house, where the horse and buggy stood.

About half-past five o'clock on Thursday evening, August 13th, a man, woman and boy, whose names have since been learned as Elmer Bruner, Ann Jackson and Charles Bruner, drove through Ebensburg, going west on the Pittsburg pike, driving a bay horse hiched to a buckwagon or open buggy. When they reached a point on the road opposite the residence of Samuel Reese, which is situated on the left hand side of the road, going west, about a quarter of a mile west of the borough line, they drove to the one side, next to the bars, (H) and stopped. Here the man got out, and going up to the house, found that it was occupied but that the occupants were not at home. Returning to the buggy he informed the woman and boy that there was no one at home and that he would rob the house while they should be on the lookout for the approach of the owner.

There is a road or path leading from the bars (H) up along the fence on the right to the barn, (B) or small stable. On the right side of the house going up is a door, but it has been but little used and the steps are rotten and broken. The entrance most used was at the kitchen door, which is in the end of the house facing the stable, (D) and cannot be seen from the road. The house is about sixty feet from the road, and the stable about twenty feet from the house.

The kitchen door was secured by a common door lock which Elmer Bruner forced open by bumping his shoulder against the door until the lower screw in the hasp inside, gave away and the door opened.

According to the boy's story he entered the house with Elmer Bruner after the latter had bursted open the door. The first room on entering is the kichen, in which was a cooking stove, table, a few chairs, etc. The second room is a bed room, in which was a bed, a couple of chairs, and on the bed was lying a pair of pantaloons and a dirty shirt.

In the third room was a bedstead, a couple of chairs and a trunk, which they found locked. They found in the house a chisel made out of a blacksmith's rasp, with which Bruner pried open the trunk. The boy claims that they got nothing out of the trunk that he saw but a few trinkets. With the exception of the story of the parties implicated in the murder, there is no living person that knows what was in the trunk. Reese's wife, daughter and son-in-law all say that he always kept the trunk locked and never allowed anyone to see inside of it. Whether the old man had some money or not in the trunk is a fact that will probably never be known. While he was fond of liquor he was never known to spend much money and generally got his liquor, if possible, at the expense of some one else. He worked pretty steady at laboring and farm work and was regarded as a good hand. He had but lately moved to the premises where he met his death, having rented the house and ground, consisting of seven acres, about the first of July. Owing to the sickness of his wife, who is at the point of death at his former residence, the home of his daughter, about a half mile from where he was killed, Mrs. Reese never went to their new home.

On the morning of the 13th Reese went to assist Mr. T. L. Jones, a farmer, whose farm is on the outskirts of town, in harvesting his oats. He quit work in the evening when the Court House clock struck six, starting home with a rake on his shoulder that he had brought with him in the morning. He crossed the fields and entered his garden at the bars in the back part of the lot (E). His rake was found laid away in the shed under the barn, opposite the kitchen door.

The boy, Charles Bruner, says they had just finished searching the house and were about leaving when Reese came upon them; that Reese ran into his house and came out with his gun, and commanded Bruner to show what he had in his pockets; that he heard Reese's gun "click" when Elmer Bruner turned around and fired; that they then started for the buggy and drove off.

Three boys, Clay Cunningham, Clinton Cunningham and Alvin Dunmire were coming into town on the pike on the evening of the 13th, and when nearly opposite the Reese residence, heard the report of the pistol and saw a man, woman and boy coming out, the woman and boy getting into the buggy and the man walking on ahead, and heard Reese hallooing.

George McKay, who lives about one hundred yards from Reese's house, also heard the report of the pistol and the cries of Reese, and ran down. When McKay reached the fence surrounding Reese's garden he could see him struggling, but when he got to the spot he was dead. He was lying about ten feet from the kitchen door on a garden walk (D) in a reclining posture, his back and head being partly held up by a board that was around a garden bed.

The news of Reese's death soon spread and a crowd gathered, but the story had got started that Reese had accidentally shot himself, so that it was some time, probably an hour or more, before it was known for certain that a murder had been committed. Leaning on a broken chair, near the kitchen door, was Reese's gun, with the cap exploded and the barrel covered with blood. This was supposed to have been the instrument of death, and it was only after Justice of the Peace Kinkead had sworn a jury of inquest that it was discovered that there was a load in Reese's gun, and that the wound that killed him was made by a ball.

The ball was afterwards cut out by Dr. Davison and was found to have entered the upper lip a little to the left of the line through the moustache, passing slightly into the left of the mouth, carrying with it three upper front teeth, then through the tip of the tongue, then under and through the base of the tongue, and lodging at the fosterma lateral part of the third vertebra, severing the internal jugular vein and left vertebral artery. Death was caused by hemorrhage.

About nine o'clock on Thursday evening Sheriff Stineman, accompanied by Jail Warden Young and William Kimball started in pursuit and drove to Blairsville, thirty-one miles west. In starting, the pursuing party was about three hours behind, and lost some time in making inquiries along the road. They heard of the parties they were after frequently along the road during the earlier part of the night, but had no definite information for some time before reaching Blairsville, and concluded, when there, that the pursued had turned off the pike on some country road and they had passed them during the night. Sheriff Stineman returned by railroad on Friday morning, while Warden Young and Mr. Kimball retured the way they went, making inquiries along the road.

Instead, however, of turning off, the Bruner party had kept straight on, and at Blairsville was but a little ahead of the Sheriff. They proceeded on their way to Pittsburg, passing through Latrobe on Friday morning, where the boy Charlie Bruner stopped, Elmer and the woman going on. Some time after Bruner and the woman had left Chief of Police Cannon, of Latrobe, heard of the murder and that the suspected parties were heading in that direction. He at once suspected the Bruner party and hunted up the boy and arrested him. The boy, after some questioning, admitted that they were the parties that had been at Reese's and that Elmer Bruner had shot Reese. Chief of Police Cannon then followed Elmer Bruner and the woman to Pittsburg where he arrested the woman on Saturday night. She also admitted being one of the party that was at Reese's house on Thursday evening. Elmer Bruner succeeded in eluding the police until Tuesday afternoon, when a David Acor and his son Stephen marched him into the Central station. On Tuesday afternoon Elmer Bruner appeared at the Acor home and requested them to send for his mother, the Bruner residence being in the same neighborhood. Young Acor told Bruner that he was wanted by the police and that he would have to give himself up. After some parleying Bruner consented and went with the Acors to the police station.

The boy, Charlie Bruner, and the woman, Ann Jackson, who claims to be Elmer Bruner's wife, were brought to jail on Sunday evening by Sheriff Stineman and Warden Young, who brought them from Cresson in a carriage. Elmer Bruner was brought from Pittsburg on Tuesday evening, getting here on the evening train. A large crowd of people were assembled at the jail on the arrival of the woman and boy on Sunday, and also on Tuesday evening on the arrival of Elmer Bruner.

Elmer Bruner is light built, about five feet six inches in height, and weighs about one hundred and forty pounds. He is very dark, being tanned by the sun until it is hard to tell what his original complexion is.

The boy says the three, Elmer Bruner, Miss Jackson and himself had been in the East on a queer expedition that he did not exactly understand himself. In New York state they stole a horse and buggy, drove into New Jersey where they stole another, and at once started on their long drive to their home in Allegheny county. At Duncansville they traded horses on Thursday morning and from there drove through Ebensburg. In passing the Reese residence Elmer remarked it looked as if no one was at home and proposed to go through the house. Elmer bursted in the door and they had ransacked the house when Rees met him at the door and reached in and got his gun Reese said "What are you doing here, and what have you got?" Elmer said "We got nothing." Reese then raised his gun and snapped the trigger, but the gun did not discharge. Elmer pulled his revolver and shot him in the head. He reeled and hollowed. Then I started and ran for the buggy. The shooting occurred just outside the door.

ITEMS CONCERNING THE MURDER.

On Friday about noon the County Commissioners offered a reward of five hundred dollars for the apprehension and conviction of the murderers of Samuel Reese. The reward willin all probability be divided between Officer Cannon, of Latrobe, and the Acors, of Pittsburg.

Bruner says that he was born near Freeport, Pa., his mother being Irish and his father German. He is twenty-two years of age.

The boy Charlie Bruner is nearly sixteen years of age and is small for his years, but stoutly built.

The horse driven by Bruner was driven from Duncansville to Pittsburg—ninety-one miles—without feeding, with the exception of a little grass which they gave it a few miles west of Blairsville.

Bruner claims that he went into Reese's yard for a drink, and while there was attacked by Reese and that he shot in self-defense.

On Tuesday morning Ann Jackson and Charles Bruner were taken from the jail to the office of 'Squire Kinkead for a hearing and were committed to await trial.

The woman is a tough looking creature, about twenty-two years of age, shabilly dressed, and tanned very dark by the sun.

Samuel Reese, the murdered man, was born in South Wales, was sixty-one years of age, and came to this country with his mother when about a year old. His father came to this country about a year previous.

Annie Jackson, the woman in the case, is a daughter of John Stork, who lives in Morrellville, this county. She left home about four years ago and for a while lived in a house of ill repute in Johnstown. She claims to have been married to a man named named Jackson. After leaving Johnstown she went to Latrobe where she met Bruner.

Bruner, since his incarceration in jail, has broken down, paces his cell and weeps bitterly. He deeply deplores his situation and realizes keenly the position he is in. While talking to him on Wednesday he remarked: "I wish it was me that had been killed instead of the poor old man."

There are forty-three prisoners in jail at present.

Married.

MASTERS—HOOVER.—Married at the residedce of Mr. Jesse Bolsinger, in Ebensburg, on August 14th, 1891, by Rev. E. M. Bowman, Mr. W. F. Masters and Mrs. Minnie J. Hoover, both of Coopersdale, Pa.

—The Westmoreland county fair will be held on the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th of October.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, August 19th, 1891:

W. F. Masters and Minnie J. Hoover, Coopersdale.

William E. Shank, Cherryhill township, Indiana county, and Marietta Horner, Elton.

H. E. McGee and Mary E. Anstitt, Barr township.

Frank Fogle and Mattie A. Conrad, Chest Springs.

James S. Leap, East Conemaugh, and Maggie Bender, Johnstown.

Michael Weis, Johnstown, and Sarah Allen, Richland township.

George D. Rhoads and Ida M. Bowers, Johnstown.

Henry Mourer, Johnstown, and Idora Felix, Morrellville.

John W. Wirt, Columbus, Ohio, and Laura C. Beilstein, Johnstown.

Charles B. Helly, Lilly, and Sarah Conlogue, Washington township.

Randolph Taum and Maria Frampisch, Johnstown.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Kidder Bridles, from.....50c. up.
Team Bridles, from.....$1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from.....40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from.....$6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from.....$10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.

apr12'91

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

THE following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, and all others interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on

Wednesday, Sept. 9th, 1891:

1. First and final account of N. S. George and Samuel Moose, administrators of Samuel Moose, ate of South Fork borough, deceased.
2. Second and final account of John Kruis, Jr., administrator of John M. Kruis, late of Chest township, deceased.
3. Second and final account of Jno. M. Rose, administrator of John Rose, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased.
4. First and final account of Jno. M. Rose, administrator of Bertha Pfeffer, late of Johnstown, deceased.
5. First and final account of John Haddon, executor of the last will and testament of William Haddon, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
6. First and final account of Grafton Lloyd Rogers, administrator of Maria R. Hoopes, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
7. First and final account of Grafton Lloyd Rogers, administrator of Ernest B. Hoopes, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
8. First and partial account of Ellen M. Reed and Lemon Reed, executors of Samuel Reed, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
9. First and final account of Henry Barnhart administrator of Michael Barnhart, late of Yoder township, deceased.
10. First and partial account of Peter Robine, Jr., guardian of the minor children of Christopher Robine, deceased, and Elizabeth Robine, deceased.
11. First and final account of Mary Bender, administratrix of Gephart Bender late of Lilly borough, deceased.
12. First and final account of Luke Rodgers, executor of the last will and testament of Catharine Rodgers, late of Loretto borough, deceased.
13. First and final account of George Fye, administrator of George Fye, late of the township of Adams, deceased.
14. First and final account of Benjamin F. James, guardian of Clara Emma Mills, minor child of James Mills, later of Cambria township, deceased.
15. First a partial account of Mary T. Meisel and George E. Meisel, executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Misel late of Carroll township, deceased.
16. First and final account of Margaret Seese, administratrix of Martha E. Manges, late of Johnstown, deceased.
17. The account of E. E. Eck, administrator of the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of John B. Eck, deceased.
18. First and partial account of Frank Powers, executor of the last will and testamentof Rev. Thomas Davin, deceased.
19. First and partial account of John J. Dietrich, executor of the last will and testament of John A. Dietrich, deceased.
20. First and partial account of John Itel, administrator of Michael Braniff, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
21. First and final account of John Thomas, administrator C. T. A. of of Harry L. Parke late of Johnstown, deceased.
22. The second account of Frank Dibert, guardian of John H. T. Dibert, H. Symore Dibert, Jacob Charles Dibert, Racnael Dibert, Kate May Dibert, Don C. B. Dibert and William Dibert, minor children of Samuel Dibert.
23. First and final account of George W. Wagoner, administrator of George Wagoner, late of Johnstown, deceased.
24. First and final account of George W. Wagoner, administrator of Mary Wagoner, late of Johnstown, deceased.
25. First and final account of James J. Milligan, administrator of Morgan A. Waster, deceased.
26. First and final account of George W. Ludwig, administrator of Henry G. Ludwig, late of Johnstown, deceased.
27. First and partial account of M. Fitzharris, administrator D. B. N. of Peter Burns, deceased.
28. First and final account of John T. Harris, administrator of William Owens, late of Johnstown, deceased.
29. First and final account of Jno. G. McCloskey, executor of Susan McCloskey, deceased.
30. First and final account of Alfred J. Johnston, administrator of Annie J. Johnston, late of Johnstown, deceased.
31. First and final account of John H. Brown, administrator of Susan Knable, deceased.
32. First and final account of George Eichensehr, guardian of Lizzie Kist, minor child of Leonard Kist, deceased.
33. First and final account of Walter Dibert, guardian of Annie J. Dibert, minor child of David Dibert, deceased.
34. First and final account of Thomas D. Davis and David J. Llewiwyn, administrators C. T. A. of Jonathan Lewis, late of Millville borough, deceased.
35. Second and final account of Thomas J. Hughes, administrator of Elizabeth Davis Evans, late of the city of Johnstown, deceased.
36. Third and final account of William Warner, administrator of John Warner, late of Chest township, deceased.
37. First and final account of W. H. Halm, administrator of the estate of Catharine Hoffman, late of Johnstown, deceased.
38. First and partial account of Mary A. Jones, administratrix of John W. Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Register.

Register's office, Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 15, 1891.

Widows' Appraisements!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 4th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Registers' office in and for county of Cambria and will be presented to the the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance on

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9TH, 1891:

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Ora Oaks, widow of Henry Oaks, late of Johnstown, deceased. $29.20
2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Lyde Lenhart, widow of H. O. Lenhart, late of Johnstown, deceased. $300.00.
3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Cecelia Sheehan, widow of Jeremiah Sheehan, late of Clearfield township, deceased. $300.00.
4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for the minor children of Andrew Westrich, late of Lider township, deceased. $300.00.
5. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Martha Link, widow of John Link late of Carroll twp., deceased, for the use of herself and family. 300.00.
6. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Caroline Spots, widow of J. W. Spots, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased. $300.00.
7. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary E. McCloskey, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased. $300.00.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Register.

Register's office, Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 14, 1891.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Michael McDermitt, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

MRS. FRANCIS M'DERMITT.
Executrix.

Chest Springs, Pa., July 24, 1891.6t.

SIMON & CO.

Attract - Purchasers - From - All - Sides

AND QUARTERS.

If you have not yet taken advantage of SIMON & CO.'S JULY MARK-DOWN SALE, do so at once. Their new line of fine Challies and Pongees and Dress Cassimeres are the best for the money ever offered. Also, bear in mind we have a great stock of fine BED-ROOM STILES which we offer during this month at a GREAT SACRIFICE and they must go. We have them from $18.00 and $20.00 to $42.00. These Suites are of the very latest designs.

OUR CARPET SALE.—This time we notify you of our great Carpet Sale. We are overloaded in this line and will give all a chance this month to buy Carpets at exceedingly Low Figures. Here are our prices: One lot of Rag Carpet at 28 cents, 30 cents, 35 cents and 40 cents—all worth more money. Our lot of Irish Brussels, only about 6 pieces left, sold 35 cents and 40 cents, per yard, now 25 cents and 30 cents. One lot of Ingrain Carpet selling now at at 30 cents and 35 cents—well worth 38 cents and 45 cents. One lot of Rugs worth $2.75 each, now $1.90.

CORSETS.—Also will we state that our Ladies' Corset stock is larger than it ever was before, and all shapes or shades and makes can be procured, and prices are way down, too. They are Corsets and no mistake about it. The celebrated Rosebug Corset, solid all over, worth 75 cents, will sell now for 50 cents. Extra High-Cut Ladies' Corsets at 98 cents each, and many others in this line.

Our Great Offer in Shocs This Month.

We carry about five thousand dollars' worth more than any other season before, therefore we are satisfied to give our customers a good chance in this line to obtain great bargains, as we will need the room for fall stock which will soon arrive. The prices are low. Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, 99 cents, worth $1.25. Ladies' Fine Spring Heel, $1.38, worth $1.75. Ladies' Fine Spring Heel, worth $2.00. Ladies' Fine Morocco Shoes, $1.10, worth $1.40. Ladies' Extra Fine French Kid, $1.48, worth $1.75. Ladies' Extra Fine French Kid with tips, $1.98, worth $2.50. The celebrated Douglass Shoe for ladies, all sizes, can be bought here. Ladies' Oxford Ties, 48 cents. High Rocking Tie, 62 cents. Patent Leather Oxford Tie, $1.48. Ladies' Tan Oxford Tie, 74 cents, worth $1.00. Simons have the lead in this line. We give you prices of our Infants', Misses', and Boys' and Men's Shoes: 2 to 5, a good Shoe, 19 cents, worth 25 cents. 5 to 5, good Shoe, 30 cents, worth 40 cents. 4 to 5, a good Shoe, for 38 cents, worth 50 cents. 5 to 8, a good Shoe, for 39 cents, worth 50 cents. 5 to 0, a good Shoe, for 50 cents, worth 75 cents. Misses' Spring Heel are worth $1.35. 1,000 pair Men's Dress Shoes will be disposed of during the month of July at $1.25 a pair, worth $1.75. Calfskin Shoes sold here at $2.50 can't be beat. Men's good Mining Shoes at 98 cents, $1.10 and $1.25 a pair. Boys' good Mining Shoes will be sold for 65 cents a pair, worth 85 cents. For this month only, Boys' good Dress Shoes, 98 cents a pair, worth $1.25. Boys' good Dress Shoes, $1.25, worth $1.50. Boys' Calfskin Dress Shoes, $1.65 a pair, worth $2.00.

Dress Good Buyers

can get some big bargains during the month of July. Prices are right here: Good Dress Cassimeres at 15 cents a yard, worth 25 cents; at 25 cents, worth 31 cents; at 35 cents, worth 50 cents. Henriettas, 50 cents and 60 cents per per yard. The best Dress Ginghams at our store are now selling at 8 cents, 9 cents and 10 cents per yard. A big lot of Lace Curtains can be bought at 98 cents a pair, worth $1.25; at $1.25, worth $1.75. We also have a large quantity of odd Curtains which we will close out very low.

KID GLOVES.—You can find the best Gloves in the world at our store at a very low price. You can get an extra good Glove for 50 cents and up.

HOSE AND UNDERWEAR.—We also have made a big cut in Ladies' and Children's Undewear. Ladies' and Children's fast Black Hose at 10 cents a pair. Extra Fine Fancy Hose, 3 pair for 25 cents, worth 15 cents a pair. Ladies' fine Fancy Hose reduced from 40 cents to 25 cents. Extra fine imported Hose reduced from 50 cents to 32 cents per pair. Ladies' fine Merino Vests at 23 cents each, worth 30 cents. Children's extra fine Gauze Underwear at 23 cents, worth 30 cents.

UMBRELLAS.—A fine line of Umbrellas just received and will be sold very low. Fine Gold-Handle at 26 cents, worth 98 cents. Fine Georgia Silk Oxties handle, 26 cents, worth 75 cents. Sunshades for both young and old at $1.48. Children's Parasols, only 23 cents each.

HATS.—Get your Straw and Stiff Hats in abundance at our Store. We have the Stock, Styles, Shapes and Quality at extremely low prices. Four grades in Fast Black Stiff Hats at 98 cents; at $1.25, worth $1.75; at $1.50, worth $2.00; at $1.75, worth $2.25. Men's Black Sailor Hats in all shapes at 48 cents each.

Our Clothing Department.

The finest stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits in Simon's store. Our offer in Men's Suits during the month of July is great. All Suits are reduced 15 per cent. Remember, such a chance you will not find every day. Men's black Suits, $5.00; at $7.50, worth $10.00. Men's black imported Worsted, $10.00. Men's extra fine Cassimere Suits, $7.50, worth $10.00. Men's extra fine Harris Cassimeres, only $10.00. Men's all-wool Cheviots, all shades, $8.00. Men's black English Diagonals, $10.00. We also keep Men's black or blue (something entirely new) Imported Tricot Suit. Boys' Suits, with long pants, from $2.75 up. Boys' Suits, with short pants, from 98 cents up. The goods are worth double the price we ask for them. We sell a Suit for $1.44, well worth $1.75; for $1.50, worth $2.00. Ask for them. Boys' short Pants, for ages ranging from 4 to 14, only 10 cents and better.

We also have a complete stock of Trunks, Valises, Window Blinds and all kinds of House Furniture, Looking Glasses, etc. You will always find Simon's on top. No matter what is called for in our line we can supply it at very reasonable figures.

☞Remember, we still adhere to the old rule of paying fares of customers from a distance who purchase goods to the amount of $10.00 or over.

TAKE A CHAIR.—During the month of July every person who purchases goods to the amount of FIFTEEN DOLLARS ($15.00) will be presented with a FINE CHAIR. Don't miss this rarest of opportunities.

SIMON & CO.,

The Largest and Most Reliable Dealers.

B. & B.

DETERMINATION.

We are determined in our efforts to close out

ALL SUMMER DRESS FABRICS

Now on these shelves, and there's a goodly pile of both

WOOLENS AND WASH FABRICS.

That's why we sell this month

1,000 PIECES OF

All Wool Suitings.

¼, ⅓ and ⅜ off the regular and still prevailing prices.

300 PIECES
Assorted Suitings, 25c., were 40c. and 50c.

300 PIECES
at 50c., were 75c. and $1.00.

400 PIECES
75c. down from $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

These prices mean business—business for us—profit for you.

Entire Extensive Stocks of
DRESS GINGHAMS,
SATINES,
BRADENBURGS,
CHALLIES,
GRENADINES.
to go by these same methods.

If you'd improve this opportunity correspond with our

Mail Order Department.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

'MANY A MICKLE MAKES A MUCKLE."

This old adage is applicable to all phases of life. Never more so than it will be in our store during this month of August. You go to every department and at every one of them you save money. You save fifty cents here and a dollar there, and when you have finished, the sum total of your savings makes a very respectable showing.

You can buy your whole outfit here, from shoes to millinery, and if you buy during this month you save money on everything you buy. The reason? Why! it's the finish of the season with us. There's

BUGS ON THE TRACK.

They Swarm in a Quarry and Stop a Locomotive.

Thousands of the Insects Crushed Beneath the Iron Wheels with Reports Resembling Exploding Torpedoes.

Southeast of Brighton Corners on the Lackawanna railroad are extensive limestone quarries which have been in operation for many years and have penetrated deeply into the rock, says a Syracuse correspondent of the New York Tribune. Through the cut thus made and into the quarries a branch track has been laid from the Lackawanna road for the hauling of the hewn stone. Night work being necessary a large part of the time, an arc light has been placed high over the track of the darkest part of the cut. Several cars were loaded for shipment and left on the switch pending the observance of Memorial day. At night, in preparation for drawing the cars out, the electric light was put in and an engine with the necessary crew left the city for the quarries. What was the surprise of all hands upon reaching the scene of operations to find the track beneath the electric light completely thronged with strange insects of great size, some of them lying perfectly still in bunches and some of them playing a sort of leap-frog game. They covered a space of not less than sixty feet along the tracks, though toward either boundary of the occupied territory they grew fewer, as the rays of light began to grow dimmer. These pickets, or skirmishers, were one and all of a most lively disposition, and ran over the ground with that lightninglike rapidity which characterized the movements of the electric light bugs that made their appearance all over the country soon after the system of electric lighting became of general adoption in cities.

The locomotive continued on its way, and as the drivers rolled over the insects the insects died with a crackling sound like the successive explosions of toy torpedoes. But this was at the beginning of the swarm. As the iron monster plowed its way along the bugs became more numerous and the crackling grew to a monotonous din, as though some firecracker storehouse had been touched off in a hundred places, until in the thick of the swarm the engine was brought to a stop, the drivers refusing to catch on the now slippery rails, greased by the crushed and slaughtered bugs. An examination of the insects showed a resemblance to the electric-light bug, though they are somewhat larger than those bugs, the outer shell of the back being about the size and shape of half a shanghai-egg shell. It was this turtle-like armor with which the insects are equipped that made the crackling sound as the wheels passed over them. The shell is black and partakes of the nature of stone, having a slatey structure and being brittle. This property of the shell set the more thoughtful people to thinking and observing, and after a time search along the sides of the cut revealed innumerable small holes in the rock, which seemed to have been bored into it by some agency not that of man, and in them were traces of a peculiar ovula some hatched and some apparently blighted. An erudite recluse whose abode is in the neighborhood of the quarries had by this time appeared, for news of the strange occurrence had spread rapidly. His opinion was that the bugs that blocked the track were the issue of a rare species of lithodome, a rock-boring mollusk—crossed with some kind of predatory insect. To secure the shipment of the freight it became necessary to let the loaded train from above in the quarry come down the grade of the cut. Gathering momentum all the time, its impetus when it came to the obstruction carried it by the bugs.

IT WAS RAINING.

New Story Which Illustrates the Imbecility of Some People.

Many of our everyday remarks, said Eli Perkins, when analyzed philosophically, are very absurd, but still they have a humorous side. The other morning, while the rain was pouring down and every body's umbrella was trickling over every body else, two old friends met at the post office.

"Raining, isn't it?" inquired Mr. Johnson.

"What say?" asked Thompson, who was hard of hearing.

"I say it's raining."

"I don't quite catch what you say," said Thompson, putting his hand to his ear.

"I say," roared Johnson, with full force, "it's raining—rainy day!"

Thompson's face colored with suppressed rage as he passed on. Then, turning suddenly, he looked at his friend and shouted:

"Johnson, step into this doorway a moment."

As the two men stood there gesticulating wildly, I heard this dialogue, only interrupted by rain drops and gleams of lightning:

"Mr. Johnson," said Mr. Thompson, earnestly, "you have known me for many years?"

"Yes."

"I'm generally rated a pretty shrewd business man, ain't I?"

"Yes; you are rated high."

"Well, you see the rain running off this umbrella, don't you?"

"Of course."

"Your own feet are wet?"

"Yes."

"Now, I don't carry this umbrella to keep the sun off, do I?"

"Why, no."

"I carry it to keep off the rain, don't I?"

"Of course."

"Well, then, it rains. You know it rains. Everybody knows it rains. People are not idiots. Now, what infernal design have you got in pushing aside my umbrella and saying: 'Raining, isn't it?'"

"But— But—"

"Now, that's all. You just let it rain. She knows her business. You just attend to your own affairs and let the weather alone. If you don't know enough to know when it's raining, don't ask me. Good day, sir!"

And then Mr. Thompson shook the rain off his umbrella, stepped into his bank and commenced cutting off his coupons.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

THE earth is gradually growing larger from the fall of meteoric matter. An astronomer estimates that the globe is annually pelted with 146,000,000 projectiles.

EXPERIMENTS on the artificial production of rain are to be made in Kansas. Balloons filled with hydrogen and oxygen gas will be sent up and exploded by a wire connected with an electrical apparatus on the ground.

SINCE the ice age there is evidence in the fossil faunas and floras of marine deposits and peat bogs that northwestern Europe has experienced for some time a climate considerably warmer than that of the present day.

WHILE clouds, especially the higher forms, have a general tendency to move in the same direction as storms—that is, from west to east—it has been decided that they are a very poor guide to follow in special instances, and they fail especially at times when such assistance is the most needed.

COPYRIGHT 1890

After dinner,

if you have discomfort and suffering, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, or Anti-Bilious Granules. They're made to assist Nature in her own way—quietly, but thoroughly. What the old-fashioned pill did forcibly, these do mildly and gently. They do more, too. Their effects are lasting; they *regulate* the system, as well as cleanse and renovate it. One little Pellet's a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, cheapest, the easiest to take. Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

has its day so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but their gentle action pleases all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Junl2 91 lyNR

The Best Remedy

in this world, says J. Hafner of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son, who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, and Weakness.

WEST BROMPTON, Quebec, Oct. 1, '90.

The Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I ordered was for a young lady of my household, who was almost useless to herself and others, owing to nervous prostration, sleeplessness, weakness, &c., &c. To-day there is quite a change. The young person is much better, stronger, and less nervous. She will continue to use your medicine. I think it is very good.

REV. P. SARVIE.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and a poor patient can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIC MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle, 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75, 6 Bottles for $9.

B. J. LYNCH,

UNDERTAKER

And Manufacturer & Dealer in

HOME AND CITYMADE

FURNITURE

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.,

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-15-'90-tf.]

WANTED

WHEAT

—AND—

GRASS.

The Whole of Europe wants WHEAT, and the most of America wants GRASS in abundance. 12 leading Agriculturists have written us essays on "How to Grow Wheat and Grass." These, in pamphlet form, we will send Free on receipt of three 2-ct. stamps.

—Members of the

Farmers' Alliance

and Farmers' Clubs can have their Fertilizers made specially to order, at reduced prices.

W. S. POWELL & CO.,

Baltimore, Md.,

CHEMICAL FERTILIZER MANUFACTURERS, AND IMPORTERS OF AGRICULTURAL CHEMICALS.

junl2 91.12t

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet, 10c.

A MISSING LINK.

A Creature That Is a Combination of Animal and Vegetable.

One of the officers of the steamer Mariposa recently had a sort of missing link on exhibition, says the San Francisco Examiner. It is a combination of animal and vegetable life called bulrush caterpillar in New Zealand, in which country "it" (or they) is (or are) native.

The caterpillar part of the specimen is just an ordinary, everyday caterpillar, of the kind scientists call the sphooria robertsia.

The bulrush part of it grows out of the back of the worm's head, and but for the fact that it has a fork in it, it could pose as a miniature American bulrush of the kind commonly known as cattails.

It is about eight inches high, and has "whiskers" at the top just as a cattail has.

The caterpillar is only three inches long.

He was quite dead, of course, and careful dissection showed that the root of the bulrush had eaten out every particle of the worm's interior, so that the hairy hide simply formed a shell to cover the root.

The plant is scientifically known as metrosideres robusta. It grows in New Zealand in more profusion than this particular variety of caterpillar does. While the bulrushes are frequently found without the caterpillar, it is seldom that the caterpillar is found without some bulrush is using him for a vegetating pot, and the extra size of the rushes that spring from the caterpillar betoken that there is a natural affinity for flesh on the part of the plant.

Those who have investigated the subject of the strange combination state that the caterpillar burrows in vegetable soil prior to its metamorphosis, and its burrowing gets some of the minute seeds of the bulrush lodged in the scales of the neck. Nourished by the warmth, moisture and richness of the insect's body, the seeds strike root into the unfortunate caterpillar's brain. The change into chrysalis is at once stopped, and after a few days the caterpillar dies, whereupon the bulrush proceeds to convert the entire animal substance into plant life.

The hide undergoes this change also, but does not lose its form, and many specimens possess the horns, legs and claws intact, but for the transformation of substance from animal to vegetable.

The bulrush pursues its way uninterrupted until every part of the caterpillar is transformed, when it, too, dies, and the bunch of seeds at the top blow away to chase other worm victims.

The native New Zealander is very fond of the combination when it is fresh for food, and when evolution is complete for coloring matter to be used in their tattooing.

A LION AS A PILLOW.

How a Tamer Avoided the Service of a Jury Summons.

An amusing sketch of two lion whelps which were adopted as pets during the writer's residence in South Africa is given by a contributor to Forest and Stream. The lioness appeared to amuse herself by playing pranks on human strangers of her own sex, lying in ambush for them under the dining table.

Fearing that something serious might occur if I allowed my pets their liberty any longer, I had a large cage constructed, and for the first week or two was obliged to spend much time in it with them. The lioness fretted a great deal, and the only way I had of quieting her was to go in and lie down, using the lion as a pillow, while she stretched herself beside me with her head on my chest.

One day the sheriff informed me that he had a summons in his office for me to serve as a juryman. I begged off, but he was inexorable. A few days afterward he rode up to my gate, and I called my servant to open it for him while I hurried to the lion's cage.

Presently I heard him calling me, and on my answering he gradually found his way to the den, in which I was seated on the lion's recumbent body, while the lioness sat behind me with her chin resting on my shoulder. As soon as he saw me he sprang back and cried:

"Come out there!"

"Hand that summons in here and I will do so."

"Do you want my arm torn off?"

"No, but I want you to make a legal service of that paper by handing it to me."

"I shall not take any such risk, but I will tear up the paper if you will only come out and save me from seeing you torn into pieces."

The paper was torn up and I stepped out of the cage, much to my friend's relief. A short time after I met the judge in the street, who wished to know if my mode of dodging jury duty was the one commonly practised in my own country.

AN EYE FOR BEAUTY.

Sick Men Like to Have Good-Looking Nurses.

If ever a man likes to have a pretty woman near him it is when he is sick. When a young man decided to go to a hospital, says the Detroit Free Press, his greatest inducement was the hope of having one of the young and beautiful nurses he had read about in books minister to him. He imagined a sweet creature, tender and helpful, bending over him, her charms enhanced by a bewitching cap and apron.

When the doctor called the following day he found his patient restless and disturbed. The hospital seemed to have no charms for him.

"Homesick, eh?" asked the doctor as he felt his pulse.

"Oh, no."

"What is the trouble, then?"

"Doctor," said the young man faintly, "it's the nurse."

"Oh, I see. Too rigorous. But you know that is for your own good."

"It isn't that. I expected she would be young and beautiful, but she's old enough to be my grandmother, and as homely as a hedge fence."

"All the better," said the doctor. "You won't fall in love with her."

But the homely nurse scored a success. As the weeks rolled on she waited upon the patient so kindly and her service was so faithful that he outgrew the desire for the pretty face.

Another proof of the proverb: "Handsome is that handsome does."

The Phosphorescence of Diamonds.

In a recent article on "Precious Stones" a most beautiful experiment in the absorption of light by diamonds which was carried out in Paris during the exposition was referred to. On this occasion a collection of one hundred and fifty diamonds was placed in a dark room. In a side of the room was inserted a lens, outside of which an arc lamp was hung. The lens, which was employed to concentrate the light, was covered with violet-colored glass so that only ultra-violet rays fell on the gems, of which but three of the entire number proved to be phosphorescent. All the others assumed a beautiful violet tint. The two stones whose phosphorescence was most marked were perfectly transparent white stones, one having a bluish tinge. The phosphorescence exhibited by these stones is described as extremely beautiful and remained visible with gradually diminishing intensity for fifteen minutes after a metallic cap was put over the lens.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY.—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜

CARL RIVINIUS

ensburg, Nov. 11, 1885--tf.

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

Ely's Cream Balm

THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 389 and 390 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated "Ladies' Books." It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game Verbas.

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasing, harmless glycyrrhized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of sulphate and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. Price, 75 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For sale by Druggists.

Manufactured by

The Academic Pharmaceutic Co., LONDON AND NEW YORK.

532—536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ROYAL ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities. In use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

Prepared solely by

The Royal Pharmaceutic Co. LONDON AND NEW YORK,

Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.

NEW YORK BRANCH: 130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 20 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL, {delicious taste,} 50c.
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters, new style, {pleasant taste,} $1.00
Vinegar Bitters, old style, bitter taste, $1.00

The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The past fifth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL PURELY CALIFORNIA DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS, MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

WALL PAPER.

Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.; Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c.; Fine Embossed and Irridesent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,

543 Smithfield St.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

(Mention this paper.)

March5-91-1yr

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

A COMPLEX CREATURE.

Some of the Remarkable Traits of the Starfish.

"The attack of a starfish upon an oyster may be likened to an assault by organized conspirators, inasmuch as each of these five-fingered animals is composed of five distinct individuals," said a scientist to a Washington Star man. "Each of the starfish's five arms has its own mind, nervous system and thoughts, such as they are, and all five nerve systems simply meet in the center where the arms are joined. Thus it may be said that the mental guidance of this complex creature and the management of its affairs are intrusted to a board of five members, who have communication with each other, but act without the intermediation of a presiding officer. Now, is it not wonderful that such a quintet should be able to manage its affairs so well and with such agreement of purpose in everything? Supposing that each of the five individuals attempted to go where it listed without giving any heed to the others, the animal could not reach a choice bit of food, espied from afar with the eye of one of its members, nor travel in any direction with a purpose in view. But as a matter of fact, proved by observation, when a starfish is spying for food it lifts the end of its five arms so that the eye beneath each extremity may get a view of things in the neighborhood, and if any object worth going after is discovered all the many hundreds of sucker-like feet beneath the five arms are seen to push out together in the direction of the morsel desired. There is a unity of intention among the partners that implies unmistakably a conscious sharing of aim and design. The same thing is shown by the way many starfishes have of letting themselves drop from steep rocks and cliffs in order to save the trouble of laborious climbing down. In such cases, before they relinquish their hold and drop, they let go with three or four arms, holding fast until the last moment with the remaining, as if to calculate the leap.

"My observations on this subject have inclined me to think that matters of concerted action with starfish have not infrequently to be effected by first obtaining the assent of an individual ray that is willing. It is known that these creatures sometimes divide themselves voluntarily into a three-armed and a two-armed portion, which may be regarded as the violent dissolution of business and domestic relations once happy, but grown inharmonious. A starfish will often cast off one of its arms and leave it behind, perhaps because the member is not found agreeable to live with. If a rubber band or string is fastened around an arm of one of these animals and it cannot push the annoyance off with its other arms the starfish will throw the troublesome arm away, not desiring to retain the companionship of such a cripple. Starfish are like human beings in many ways. Then the animal which has thus deprived itself of a ray grows a new one in place of the old.

"As for the arm that is dropped it promptly proceeds to grow four new arms, thus becoming a whole starfish itself. Being the biggest it is presumably for a long time the boss of the five, which must be gratifying. A few years ago people who caught starfish in in the oyster beds destroyed them, as they thought, by cutting them in halves and throwing them overboard, but the process was not very effective, inasmuch as everyone thus treated promptly becomes two."

ON MOUNT SINAI.

Magnificent Library in the Monastery a "Ras Saffaf."

During the last two days of the journey the Sinai group is reached, and its significance begins with the Christian era that gave birth to the first monk. This mountain group vies in grandeur with the Serbal, and its highest point, Mount Cathrine, overtops the other by a stretch of over sixteen hundred feet. Steep passes and hazardous mountain ways lead to the broad plain of Raha, and from here the view opens upon a powerful mountain panorama. The English biblists regard the barren cone of rocks, "Ras Saffaf," as the indisputable mound of divine legislation. At the foot of Mount Moses, or Mount Sinai, lies the monastery of Sinai, which is visited by nearly every tourist to Egypt, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. It looks much more like a fortified stronghold than a peaceful cloister retreat. Only the cypress garden belonging to the institution is situated outside of the inclosing walls. According to tradition it was Emperor Justinian who founded this monastery in the year 530 in order to give shelter to the inmates against the frequent invasions of the murderous Saracens.

The monastery chapel contains a magnificent library, and a precious collection of old manuscripts on parchment and paper. One of its chief treasures is the famous Bible from the time of Emperor Theodosus III. (middle of the eighth century). The text is written in gold on single sheets of parchment, and the title pages are marvels of miniature painting, representing Christ, the Virgin Mary and five of the apostles. No visitor should fail to view this precious document of the Christian faith at that time.

There are about twenty-five monks at Mount Sinai, and they regard their more or less protracted stay within its walls as a sort of exile. Communication between them and the motherhouse at Cairo is carried on through the Bedouin brethren, who always go the way of Tor to reach Cairo. The former is now a little seaport town on the Red sea, hedged in by magnificent coral reefs, through which a narrow strait leads out into the open sea. Mail and transportation facilities at this point are in the hands of an old priest of the Greek church, and whatever small traffic there is between the Asiatic and African coast is looked after by him.

SOME MEAN PEOPLE.

A FAIRTON (N. J.) man locked his wife in the hencoop because she had not gathered enough eggs to satisfy his appetite for dinner.

A NEW YORK magistrate sentenced a girl of fourteen to ten days of hard labor and three months in the reformatory for stealing a magazine worth twenty cents.

A MAN in Bloomington, Ill., recently gave $30,000 to his children, intending to spend his declining days with them. They accepted the money and then had him put in the poor house.

According to a local paper there are actually some people in Rome, N. Y., so selfish that the only way they patronize a public benefactor like the street railway is by walking between the tracks when the sidewalks are icy.

THE meanest man to date has just been sent to the Joliet penitentiary from Chicago. His name is Charles Perkins and his crime is grand larceny for the theft of his dead brother's clothing, including a pin and cuff buttons, which he took from the corpse.

A Cold Cave.

A great unexplored cave was recently found near Clarion, Pa., which emits a sort of blue fog, chill as from a powerful refrigerator. A pail of water suspended at a depth of ten feet was drawn up after four hours and found to be almost a solid cake of ice. As far as known no living animal could remain in the opening for more than a few minutes.

TAKE FOR
RHEUMATISM
GOUT, BACKACHE, Pains in the Side, the Chest and the Joints, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc., etc., the
IMPORTED
"ANCHOR"
PAIN EXPELLER
IT IS AND WILL EVER BE
The BEST, UNEQUALED REMEDY.
Used with great success in the Imperial and Royal General Hospital of Vienna and many others.
One Unsolicited Testimonial out of Thousands:
Terryville, Ct., Jan. 9, '90.
Your Anchor Pain Expeller is really excellent. One of our Sisters, suffering from Rheumatism for years, could find nothing to cure her but your Anchor Pain Expeller.
Sincerely, SISTERS DE NOTRE DAME.
50 Cents a bottle.
OF MOST DRUGGISTS, OR DIRECT FROM
F. AD. RICHTER & CO.,
310 Broadway, New York.
European Houses: Rudolstadt, Gy. London, Vienna, Rotterdam, Prague, Konstein, Olten, Nuremberg, Leipsic.
20 FIRST MEDALS AWARDED.
FREE Books about other Anchor Remedies on Application.

oct 3 1890 1y.

WHITTIER OF WHITTIER, OLD WOMAN, GO RIGHT WITH BLACK DIAMOND ENDING TO GIVE YOU SEX. WHY GO SO FAR FROM THE LAND OF YOUR BIRTH? BECAUSE IT ALWAYS COVERS THE EARTH.

Send for Illustrated circular to

M. EHRET, JR., & Co.,

423 Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $1. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

aug2 90tp-nr

I took Cold, I took Sick, I took

SCOTT'S EMULSION

RESULT:

I take My Meals, I take My Rest,

AND I AM THOROUGHLY ENJOYING LIFE. TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat fast, FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING

FLESH ON MY BONES

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK." SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

FOR ARTISTIC

JOB PRINTING

TRY THE FREEMAN.

Many little fortunes have been made by work for us, by men in Pogo, Austin, Detroit, and Jno. Evans, Toledo, Ohio, Nine out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day, at once. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Ladies do as well as men. Capital not needed. We start you. Everything new and wonderful. Particulars free. Better write at once. Address

B. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

Farquhar Keystone Corn Planter

Warranted the best Corn Planter and most perfect Force-feed Fertilizer Distributor in the world. Send for Catalogue.

ADDRESS,

A. B. FARQUHAR CO. YORK, PA.

SEND FOR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

junl2 91y

A MODERN POCAHONTAS.

How an Indian Maiden Saved a White Man's Life.

She Was Pierced by an Arrow Intended for Him but Recovered and became His Wife—The Sorrows of Her Old Age.

The recent troubles between the national government and the Sioux Indians recall to the memory of some correspondent of the Youth's Companion a pathetic incident which occurred in the tribe sixty-five or seventy years ago and which she believes has never been in print. She is not positive as to dates, but the events are actual, and can be vouched for, she says, by other persons now living, some of them children or grandchildren of the heroine of the story.

About the date I have given a Scotchman named Laidlaw, belonging to one of the great American fur companies, traded extensively with the northern Indian tribes. On one of his expeditions his headquarters were for several weeks among the Sioux. During that time a few men of the tribe, for some fancied injury, or in consequence of some actual disagreement, became mortally offended with him, and determined to take his life. One man, a skillful archer, was to steal upon Laidlaw's tepee, and, while Laidlaw was busy with his accounts, send an arrow through his heart.

An Indian maiden overheard the men discussing their diabolical scheme, and determined to save the Scotchman's life. She crept quietly to the tepee, but just as she reached it, and before she could warn him, she saw the flap open at the opening of the tent with bow already drawn.

Quick as thought she threw herself before Laidlaw's breast, and the arrow went through one of her arms. The Indian fled, leaving the suffering girl to her fate. Laidlaw, surprised and shocked by the suddenness and horror of the affair, knew not what to do, but the girl's fortitude and presence of mind did not forsake her.

She told him to assist her in removing the arrow, which he did by cutting off the stem in two and gently pulling it out. They then sought her parents, who applied their crude remedies to the wound.

After the maiden's recovery Laidlaw, in gratitude for her heroism, married her, and brought her to Clay county, Mo., where he died after about twenty-three years.

Mr. Laidlaw built an elegant home, with spacious and lovely grounds, and kept a retinue of servants. His house was visited by sightseers and tourists, with guests. He had, I think, eight children, whom he sent to the best academies for education. The daughters were fine looking, showing in a marked degree their Indian blood. The mother told me that only the two sons had pretty like their father.

The mansion was provided abundantly with comforts and luxuries, and while the children enjoyed them to the full Mrs. Laidlaw seemed to prefer solitude and simple food and clothes.

For many years of her widowed life she lived with one of her daughters, a kind neighbor of mine. I often visited her, and she talked of her husband, her parents and her tribe with so much feeling that I was often moved to tears. She told me that after she had been married sixteen years a Sioux chief, passing through Missouri heard of her, and came to see her, but she could not talk to him, for she had forgotten her native language.

She said it broke her heart. There was so much she wanted to ask him about her people, whom she still loved so dearly, and so many messages she would have liked to send to old friends and kindred.

In her last days, even when partially blind, she wandered every day through the woods, dejected and alone. Though she had kind friends and affectionate children she seemed to shun companionship, and her stately figure, but little bent with age, coming slowly from the woods, was a sight touching in the extreme.

WITNESSES OF THE PAST.

Many Statues of Bonaparte Erected in Corsica.

One cannot fail to be struck by the fact that the influence, I might almost say the presence, of the Bonaparte family is everywhere apparent in the "Green Island," says a writer in the New York Sun. At Ajaccio on the public market place the woman curtsy before the statue of the first consul, on the other square he towers amid his brothers in the garb of a Roman emperor.

Behind the citadel in the cathedral they show the basin that held the water for his baptism, and in the old house on the hard sofa on which he was born, and the trap door leading to the subterranean passage by which he escaped to the harbor one night when he was covered that he was tracked by spies.

Where he himself is not the members of his family are. Their portraits are in the museums, their works in the libraries. His mother is buried in the Bonaparte chapel with the single epitaph, Mater Regum. His father used to erect at the Hotel de Ville in a rich gold-laced coat.

There also are his brothers—Joseph in a royal mantle, Louis in a gray coat, Jerome on a ship. Lucien is represented dreaming under a tree. But the tragical antithesis the host of the Pantheon of Rome faces the mask of Napoleon dead, and the contrast between the two silent witnesses of a distant past and the painfully accented by the busy, cheerful hum of the bright adjoining streets and oughfare.

STRANGE WEDDING PRESENTS.

Anything from a Lizard to an Elephant Serves in Sumatra.

Among Kubus of Sumatra the marriage passion is most prosaically dealt with. It would seem that delicate sensibilities have but slight chance of development among so untidy, so thrifty a people. Their lives are seldom marred by progress; they seem content to go on their ways exactly as their forefathers and foremothers have traveled.

Very simple indeed is the marriage ceremony. A Kubu youth, having settled in his own mind his choice, interviews the parents of the maiden, negotiating what he can offer in return, and if late bargains with the itinerant vendor have been gratifying, he may have in hand a knife, a spear, or some simple article of gay cloth—possibly money, if he has acted as guide or burden-bearer to travelers. There may also be dammar and beeswax, rare fruits and fowls or animals for food (a dainty snake or nimble lizard), all most acceptable in the eyes of the father and housekeeper. Should this queer endowment not be satisfactorily large, neighbors are called together, who are asked what due formality under a tree. The father of the maiden then publicly announces his consent to the betrothal, shows the presents received from the young man, and expresses his pleasure.

At a Tourists' Hotel.

Guest—My room pleases me very much. What a host of pleasant recollections this view of the mountains brings to mind!

Proprietor (to clerk)—Make a note of that! Room 27, host of pleasant recollections brought to mind; five marks. Fliegende Blaetter.